"CAPTURES THE BEST ASPECTS OF THE SPIDER-CENTRIC EVENT AND BRINGS IT TO BATTLEWORLD WITH A SOLID DOSE OF MYSTERY AND A SEEDY UNDERTONE." – *Comicosity.com*

WARZONES!

SECRET WARS

MARVEL

SPIDER-VERSE

COSTA
ARAÚJO

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA – THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

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SECRET WARS
MARVEL
SPIDER-VERSE #1
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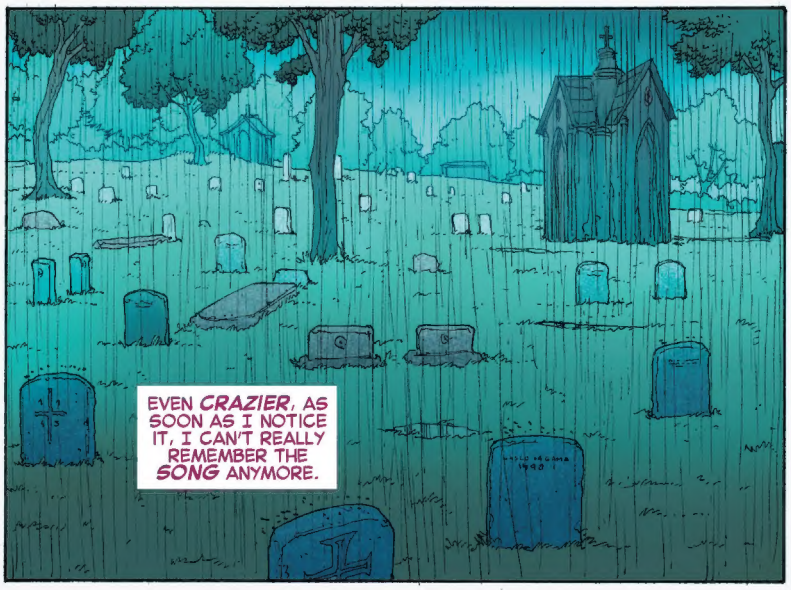
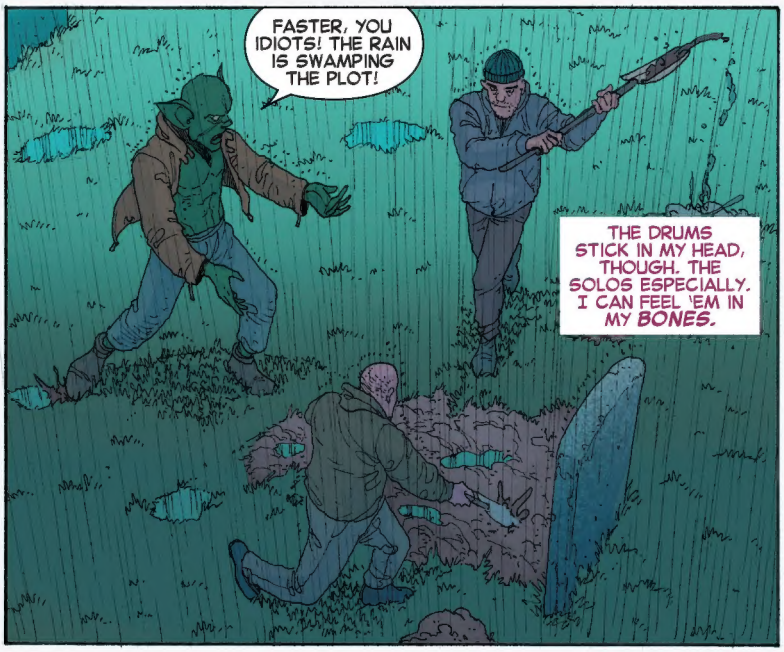
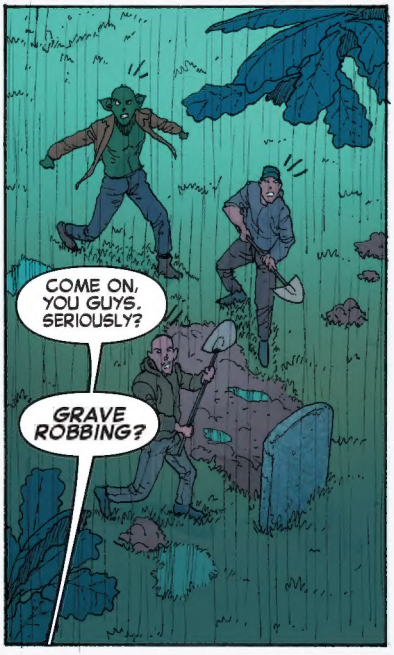
NB
2015

YOU EVER NOTICE, ALL OF A SUDDEN, THAT YOU'VE BEEN WALKING AROUND SINGING A SONG UNDER YOUR BREATH LIKE A CRAZY PERSON?

THAT HAPPENS TO ME *ALL THE TIME.*
MOUNT OLIVET CEMETERY


EVEN *CRAZIER*, AS SOON AS I NOTICE IT, I CAN'T REALLY REMEMBER THE *SONG* ANYMORE.


FASTER, YOU IDIOTS! THE RAIN IS SWAMPING THE PLOT!
THE DRUMS STICK IN MY HEAD, THOUGH. THE SOLOS ESPECIALLY. I CAN FEEL 'EM IN MY *BONES.*


COME ON, YOU GUYS. SERIOUSLY?
GRAVE ROBBING?

MY NAME'S *GWEN STACY*, AND WHEN I GET BORED OR FRUSTRATED I LIKE TO *BEAT* ON THINGS.

WHY CAN'T I RUN INTO SOME GUY SNATCHING AN OLD LADY'S PURSE, OR A NICE BROAD DAYLIGHT *BANK ROBBERY?*

THIS IS JUST TOO GROSS.

WTF

TAKE HER OUT!

BLAM

WHOA! THAT WAS *CLOSE.*

SPIDER-SENSE HAS FELT TWITCHY LATELY. I DON'T REMEMBER IT BEING SO SLUGGISH IN THE PAST.

YOU'RE OUT HERE IN THE RAIN AND GREEN GUY CAN'T EVEN BUTTON HIS SHIRT LIKE ITS AN AD FOR AXE BODY SPRAY.

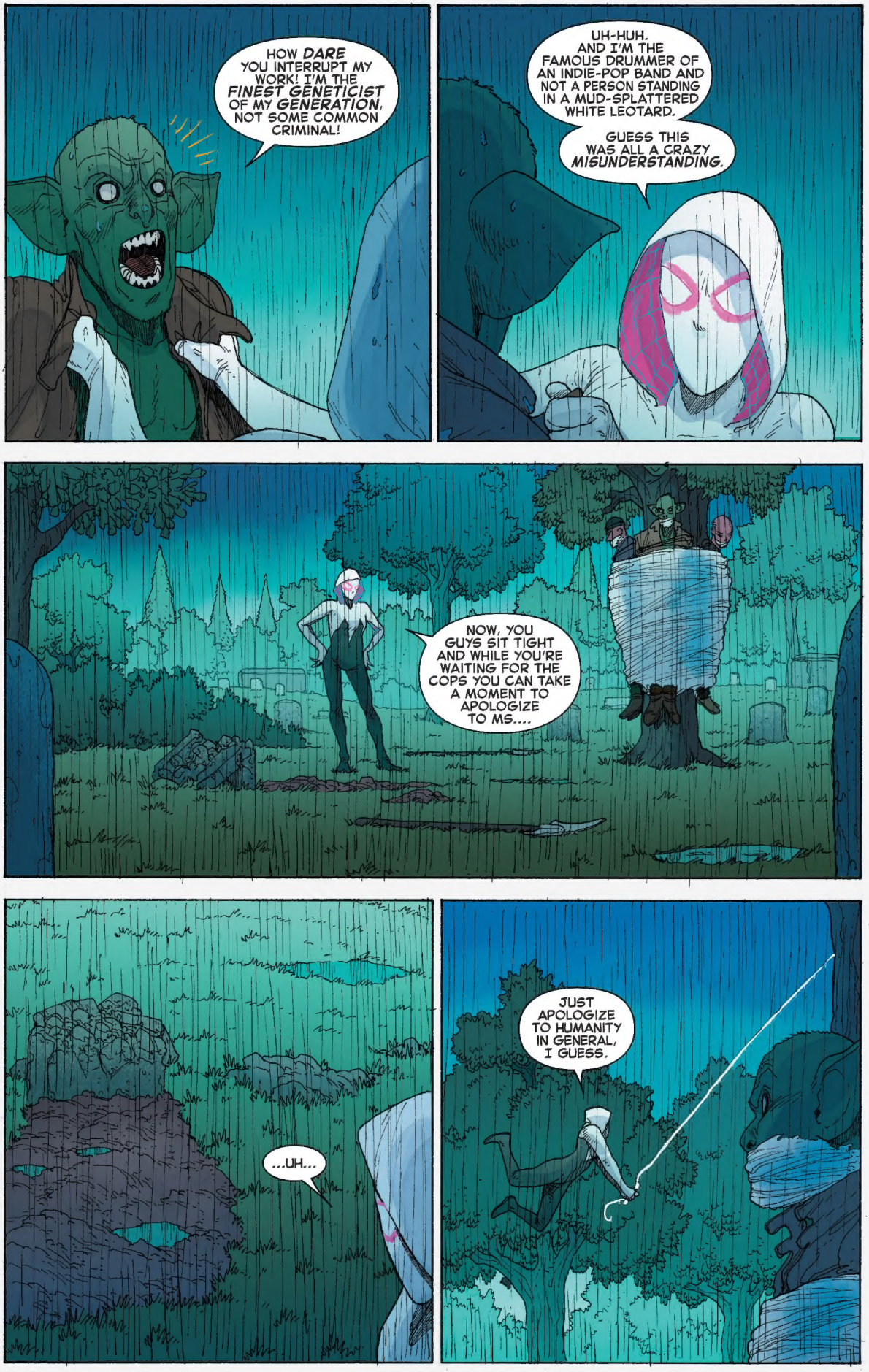
THWIP

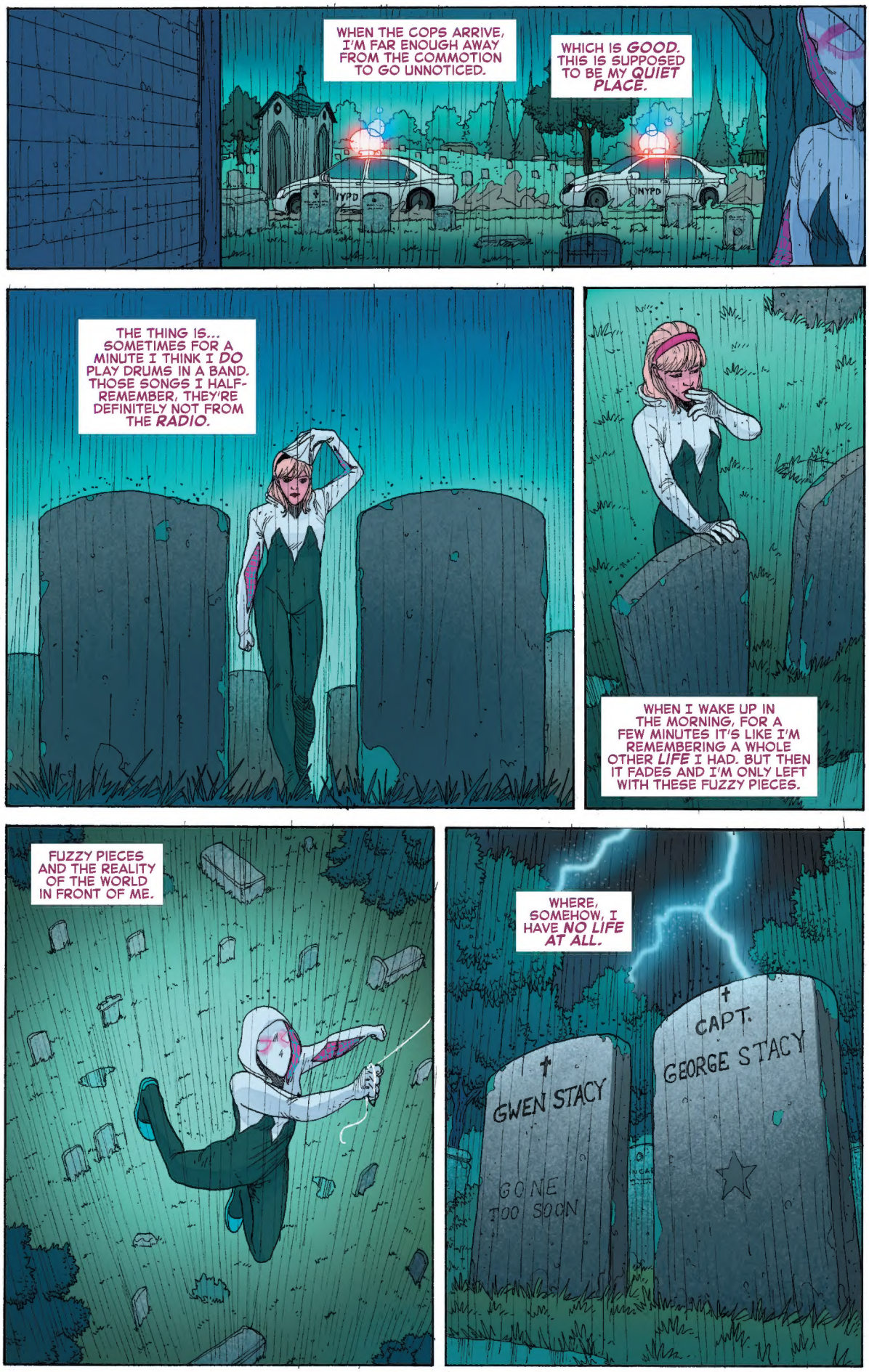
THEN AGAIN, MY *MEMORY'S* BEEN TWITCHY, TOO.

KICK

CRIMINALS IN THIS CITY USED TO HAVE *CLASS.*

PUNCH


HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT MY WORK! I'M THE FINEST GENETICIST OF MY GENERATION, NOT SOME COMMON CRIMINAL!
UH-HUH. AND I'M THE FAMOUS DRUMMER OF AN INDIE-POP BAND AND NOT A PERSON STANDING IN A MUD-SPLATTERED WHITE LEOTARD.
GUESS THIS WAS ALL A CRAZY MISUNDERSTANDING.
NOW, YOU GUYS SIT TIGHT AND WHILE YOU'RE WAITING FOR THE COPS YOU CAN TAKE A MOMENT TO APOLOGIZE TO MS....
...UH...
JUST APOLOGIZE TO HUMANITY IN GENERAL, I GUESS.


WHEN THE COPS ARRIVE, I'M FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM THE COMMOTION TO GO UNNOTICED.
WHICH IS GOOD. THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE MY QUIET PLACE.
NYPD
NYPD
THE THING IS... SOMETIMES FOR A MINUTE I THINK I DO PLAY DRUMS IN A BAND. THOSE SONGS I HALF-REMEMBER, THEY'RE DEFINITELY NOT FROM THE RADIO.
WHEN I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING, FOR A FEW MINUTES IT'S LIKE I'M REMEMBERING A WHOLE OTHER LIFE I HAD. BUT THEN IT FADES AND I'M ONLY LEFT WITH THESE FUZZY PIECES.
FUZZY PIECES AND THE REALITY OF THE WORLD IN FRONT OF ME.
WHERE, SOMEHOW, I HAVE NO LIFE AT ALL.
GWEN STACY
GONE TOO SOON
CAPT. GEORGE STACY

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY, AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA – THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

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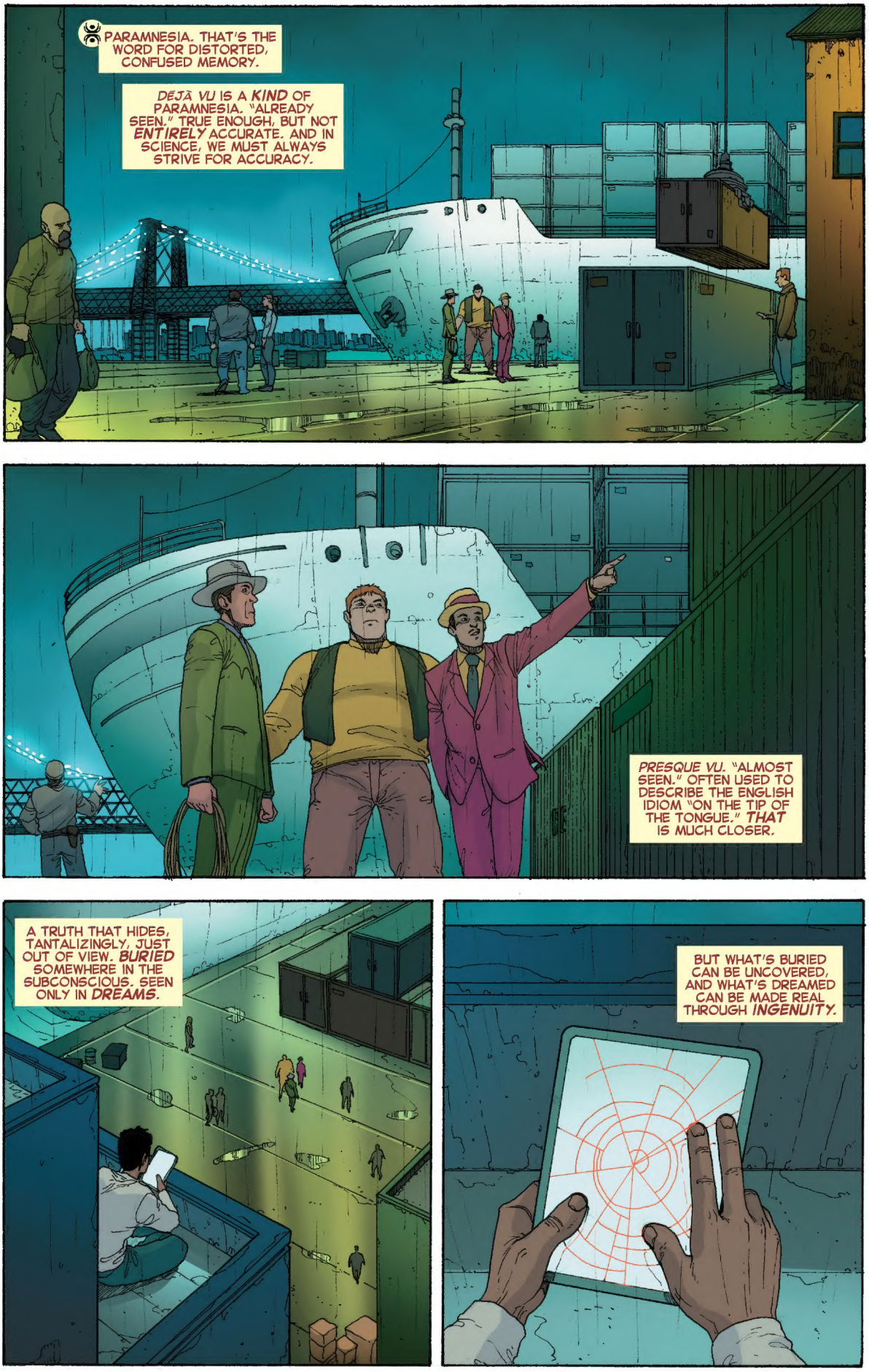

PARAMNESIA. THAT'S THE WORD FOR DISTORTED, CONFUSED MEMORY.
DÉJÀ VU IS A KIND OF PARAMNESIA. "ALREADY SEEN." TRUE ENOUGH, BUT NOT ENTIRELY ACCURATE. AND IN SCIENCE, WE MUST ALWAYS STRIVE FOR ACCURACY.
PRESQUE VU. "ALMOST SEEN." OFTEN USED TO DESCRIBE THE ENGLISH IDIOM "ON THE TIP OF THE TONGUE." THAT IS MUCH CLOSER.
A TRUTH THAT HIDES, TANTALIZINGLY, JUST OUT OF VIEW. BURIED SOMEWHERE IN THE SUBCONSCIOUS. SEEN ONLY IN DREAMS.
BUT WHAT'S BURIED CAN BE UNCOVERED, AND WHAT'S DREAMED CAN BE MADE REAL THROUGH INGENUITY.

LIKE THE MOVIE SAYS: "IF YOU BUILD IT, THEY WILL COME."
AMAZING...
AND I'M NOT SURE IF THAT MOVIE EVEN EXISTS.
MY EXPLOITS HAVE GOTTEN SCANT PRESS, SO I DON'T BLAME YOU CHAPS FOR ATTEMPTING AN OUT-IN-THE-OPEN SMUGGLING OPERATION IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
A FEW MOMENTS MORE AND I WOULD HAVE TRIED TO INTERDICT THIS CRIME MYSELF...
SO ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
THEY CALL ME SPIDER-MAN, AND I'LL BE STOPPING YOUR CRIME THIS EVENING.
...BUT NOW IT SEEMS I DON'T HAVE TO.

PAL, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU AIN'T SPIDER-MAN.
SPIDER-MAN DISAPPEARED YEARS AGO. I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE WENT, BUT THERE'S NO WAY HE'D COME BACK WITH A GOOFY ACCENT LIKE THAT.
SPIDER-MAN ALSO HAD SOME KINDA SIXTH SENSE. HE'D NEVER LET US GET THE DROP ON HIM LIKE THIS.
LOOKS LIKE YOU CHAPS HAVE GOT ME. IT'S TRUE I DON'T HAVE ANY KIND OF SUPER-NATURAL EARLY WARNING SYSTEM.
I'VE GOT A GIRL FOR THAT.
WHAT THE--

DOES THAT GUY SERIOUSLY HAVE A LASSO?
ブラック
THWIP
SMAK!
ANOTHER ONE!
SERIOUSLY, USING A LASSO TO ATTACK US IS LIKE USING A BUTTER KNIFE TO ATTACK... UH...A GUY WITH SWORDS.
YOUR PLACEMENT AND MANEUVERING WERE EXCELLENT. BETTER THAN I SHOWED YOU.
THE BANTER... WE'LL WORK ON IT.
OOF!

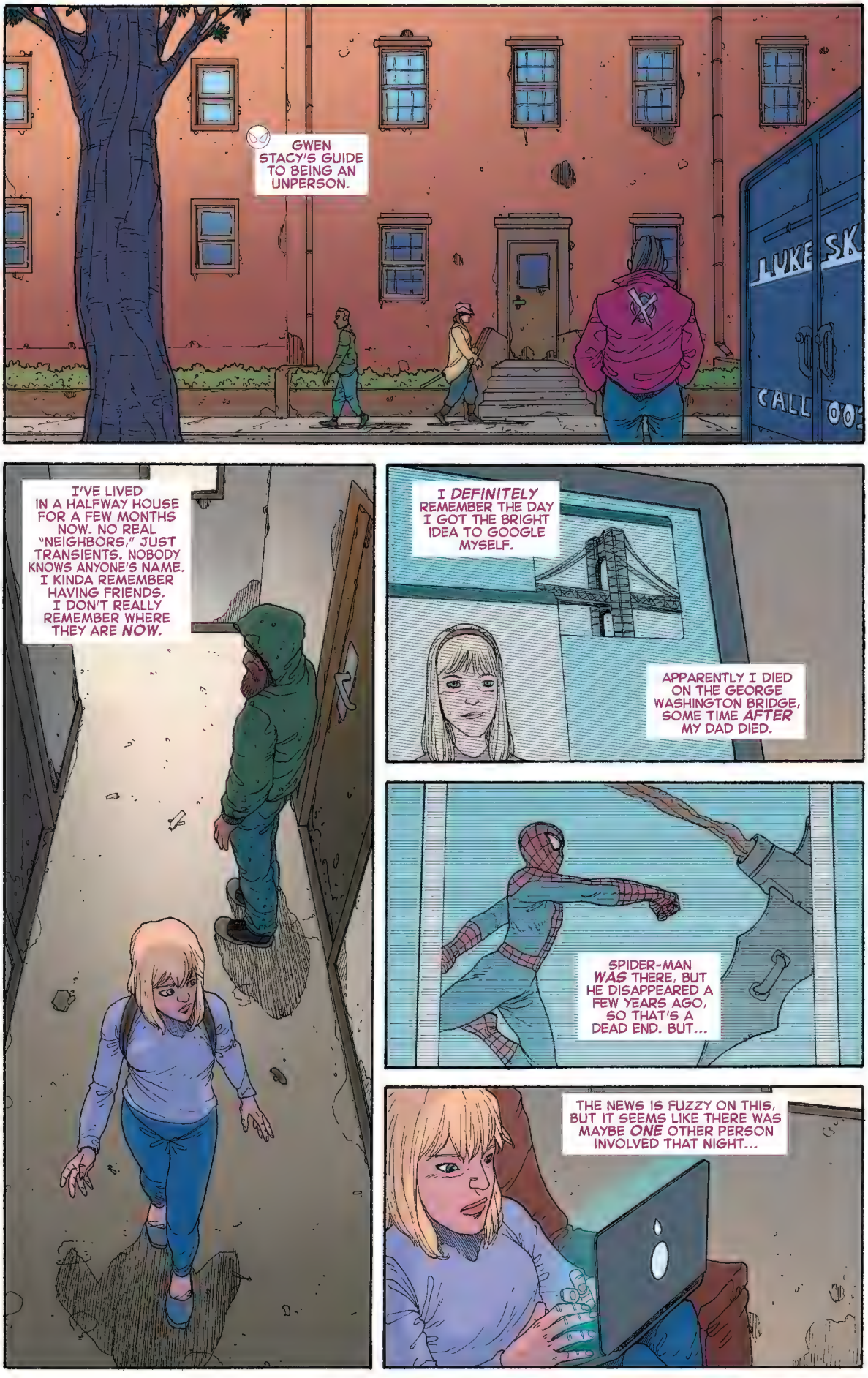
WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THE CARGO, BOSS?
LEAVE IT FOR THE AUTHORITIES, WHO SHOULD BE ARRIVING SHARPISH.
I WAS GOING TO GO DOWN TO MEET THEM THEN, BUT SOMETHING WAS WRONG.
I FELT IT EVEN BEFORE I HEARD THE ENGINES.
OZCORP
DO YOU HEAR THAT? WHAT IS THAT?
THE COSTUME IS A BIT OSTENTATIOUS, MAYBE.

I SAW IT IN A DREAM.
TWO SPIDERS ON A PLATTER FOR US. JUST LIKE THE BOSS SAID.
THIS WAS A SETUP!
WE'VE NO HOPE OF ESCAPE UNLESS WE TAKE OUT THEIR AIR SUPPORT. WE--
WHO THE DEVIL IS THAT?

CAN YOU SWIM?
I DON'T HAVE A PARACHUTE!
DON'T WORRY, FALLING THIS DISTANCE INTO WATER IS *NONLETHAL.*
BOOM
PLEASE, FRIENDS, WE MUST GO.
THIS GUY SEEM *FAMILIAR* TO YOU?

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
MY... NAME?
JUST YOUR FIRST NAME. PLEASE, IT'S ALL RIGHT.
...SARA.
NO, YOU HESITATED. I COULD SENSE IT.
YOUR REAL NAME. THE ONE ETCHED IN SECRET ON YOUR HEART. NOT THE ONE THEY CALL YOU HERE.
ANYA.
ANYA CORAZON.
HELLO, ANYA. I'M PAVITR PRABHAKAR.
YOU FEEL AS I DO, DON'T YOU? THAT YOU ARE A PUZZLE PIECE THAT DOES NOT FIT. THAT YOU HAVE KNOWN THIS WORLD ALL YOUR LIFE, YET IT DOES NOT FEEL LIKE HOME.
WE DO NOT BELONG HERE, DO WE?

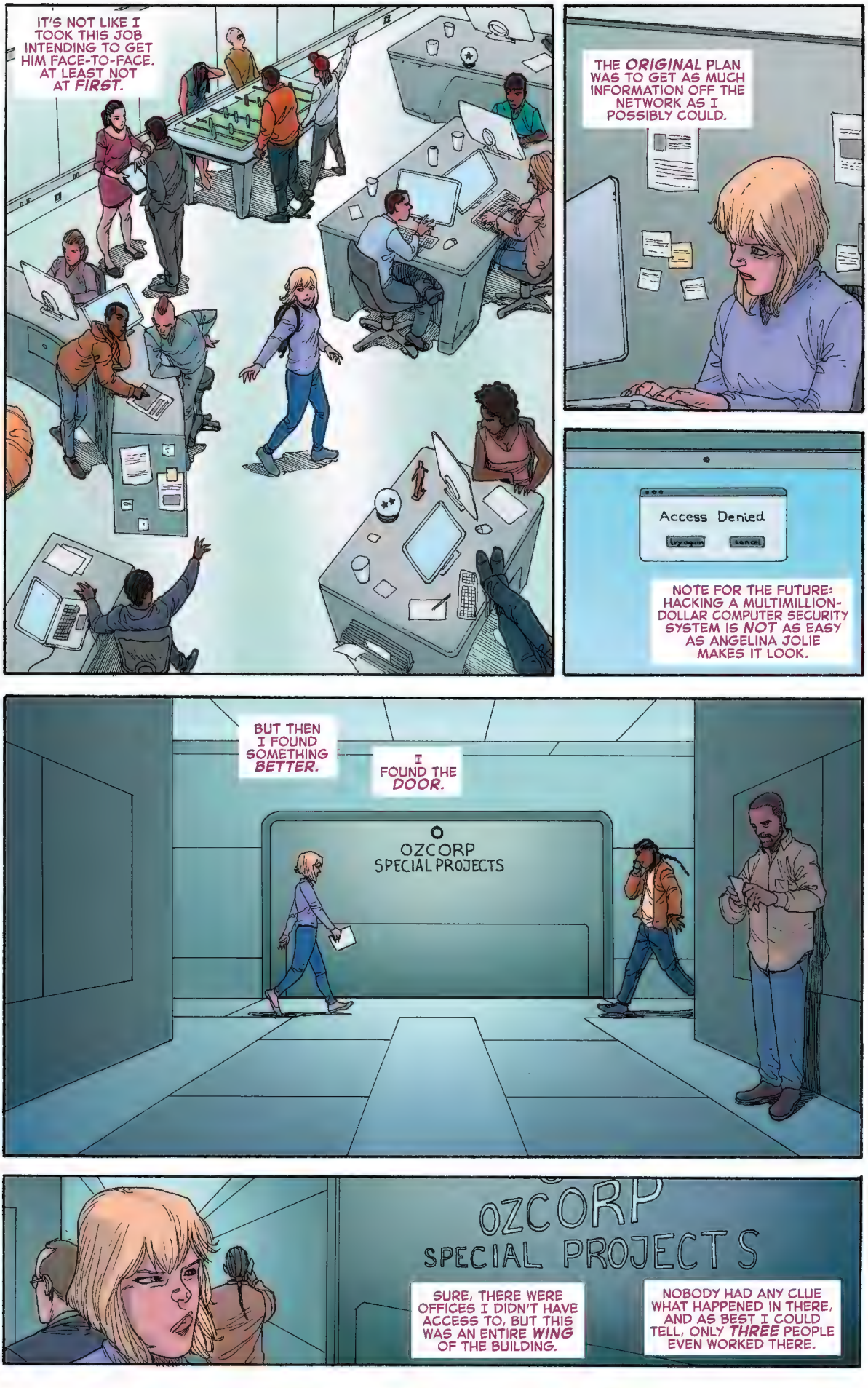
I'M BILLY BRADDOCK, AND I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER NAME, BUT I KNOW THE FEELING YOU'RE DESCRIBING.
HOW DID YOU FIND US?
THE SPIDER-SENSE. DÉJÀ VU, PRESQUE VU, THEY WERE RELATED PHENOMENA. I FOUND A WAY TO REACH INTO IT...TO ENHANCE IT, FROM INSIGHT INTO INFLUENCE.
COOL. LIKE IN A MYSTICAL, INDIAN WAY?
NO, IN A RATIONAL WAY. I AM A SCIENTIST.
I HAD HOPED THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE ME, AND I HYPOTHESIZED THAT, IF I COULD HOME IN ON THE VERY PHENOMENA THAT WERE TORTURING ME, MAYBE I COULD FIND YOU.
SO YOU THINK WE'RE ALL CONNECTED. ALL OUT OF PLACE HERE. ALL DRESSED LIKE THIS. AND YOU FOUND A STRING THAT TIES US TOGETHER.
NOT A STRING...
...A WEB.

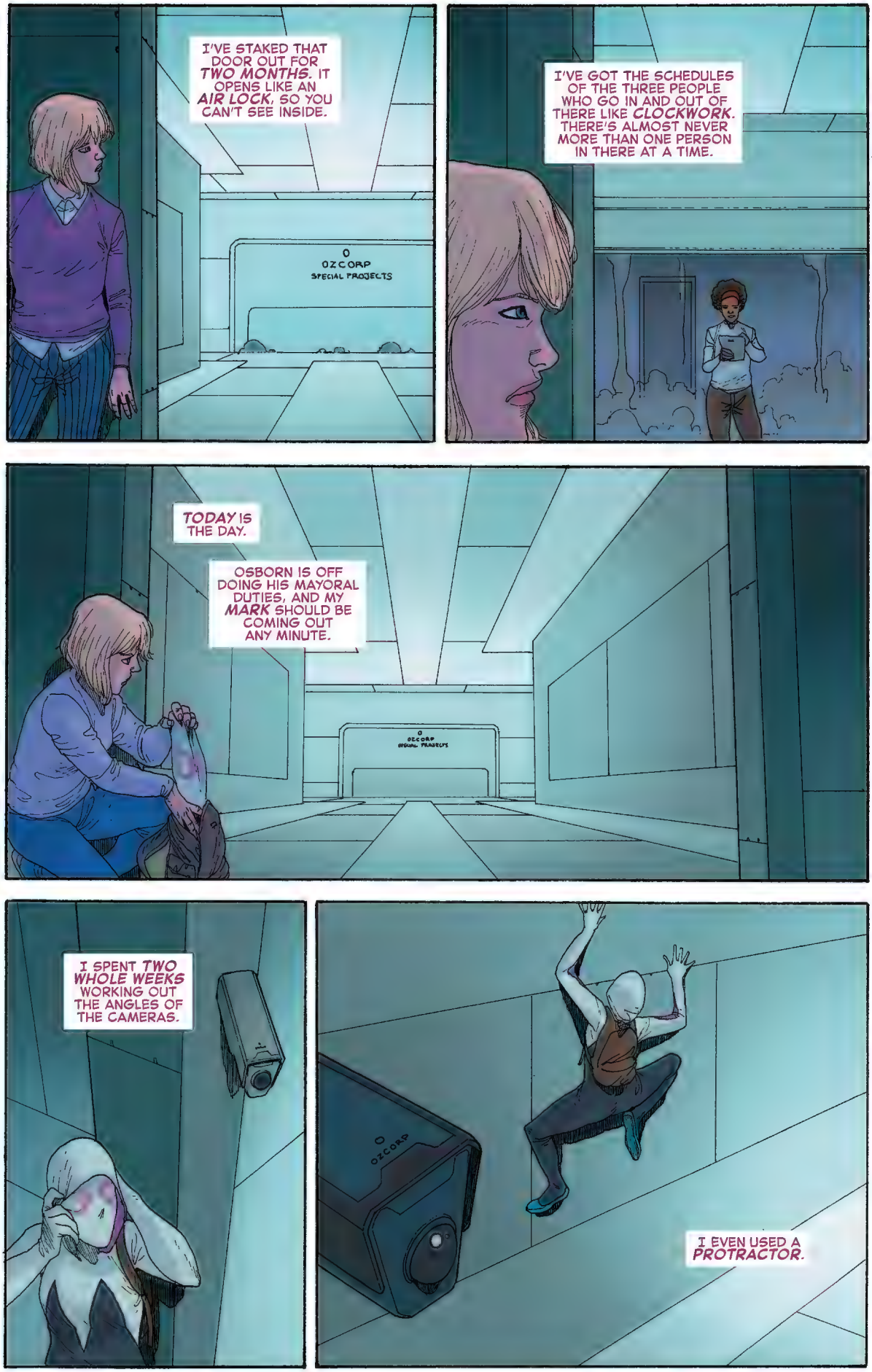

GWEN STACY'S GUIDE TO BEING AN UNPERSON.
I'VE LIVED IN A HALFWAY HOUSE FOR A FEW MONTHS NOW. NO REAL "NEIGHBORS," JUST TRANSIENTS. NOBODY KNOWS ANYONE'S NAME. I KINDA REMEMBER HAVING FRIENDS. I DON'T REALLY REMEMBER WHERE THEY ARE NOW.
I DEFINITELY REMEMBER THE DAY I GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA TO GOOGLE MYSELF.
APPARENTLY I DIED ON THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE, SOME TIME AFTER MY DAD DIED.
SPIDER-MAN WAS THERE, BUT HE DISAPPEARED A FEW YEARS AGO, SO THAT'S A DEAD END. BUT...
THE NEWS IS FUZZY ON THIS, BUT IT SEEMS LIKE THERE WAS MAYBE ONE OTHER PERSON INVOLVED THAT NIGHT...

...BUT THEY WERE NEVER ABLE TO PROVE THAT.
NEVER A DULL MOMENT IN NEW YORK, FOLKS.
THE SWITCHBOARDS LIT UP LAST NIGHT AND I JUST WANT TO CLARIFY: YES, OZCORP SECURITY ENGAGED WITH SOME SMUGGLERS NEAR THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD. AND THERE WAS ALSO A SMALL SKIRMISH AT A CEMETERY IN QUEENS.
BUT I WANT TO ASSURE THE GOOD PEOPLE OF NEW YORK THAT, AS USUAL, THE GOOD GUYS WON, THE BAD GUYS ARE IN CUSTODY, AND YOU CAN SLEEP SOUNDLY ANOTHER NIGHT KNOWING WE'RE OUT THERE KEEPING YOU SAFE.
YES, MS. BRANT.
MAYOR OSBORN, ARE WE TO ASSUME NOW THAT OZCORP IS HANDLING THE KIND OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY THAT THE POLICE USED TO TACKLE?
THE ARRESTS AT THE NAVAL YARD WERE THE CONCLUSION OF AN ELABORATE STING OPERATION THAT INVOLVED A SUPERHUMAN ELEMENT, AND THE CEMETERY SKIRMISH WAS JUST A CASE OF ONE OF OUR TEAM BEING IN THE RIGHT PLACE AT THE RIGHT TIME.
SO REPORTS OF SPIDER-MAN HAVING BEEN INVOLVED IN BOTH EVENTS AREN'T CREDIBLE?
HA. NO, MS. BRANT.
SORRY TO ALL THE CONSPIRACY THEORISTS OUT THERE, BUT IT WAS OZCORP PERSONNEL ONLY. NEITHER SPIDER-MAN, NOR ELVIS, HAVE RETURNED.
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE A FULL SCHEDULE TODAY.
DOOM BLESS OZCORP, AND DOOM BLESS AMERICA.

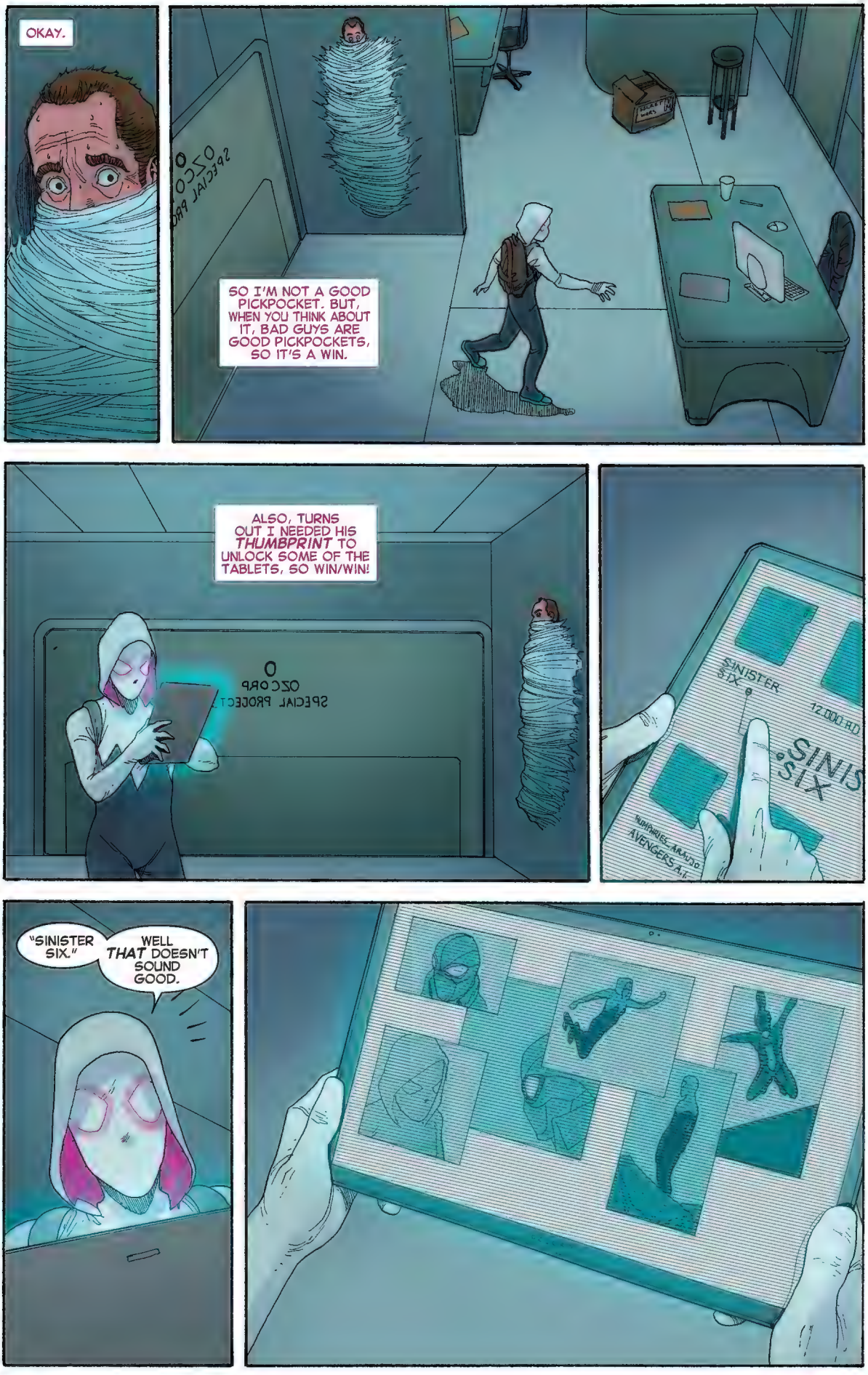
WELL THAT WAS JUST PLAIN WEIRD. I'M USED TO NOT SEEING MYSELF IN THE NEWS, BUT A FULL-ON COVER-UP? AND WHAT HAPPENED AT THE NAVAL YARD? I WASN'T EVEN NEAR THERE.
I DIDN'T EVEN REALIZE OZCORP KNEW I EXISTED.
WAIT A MOMENT...
YOU.
UH... ME, SIR?
YES. YOU.
YOU'RE THE NEW GIRL IN COMMUNICATIONS, CORRECT? MISS...
WOODLEY.
YES! MISS WOODLEY! LIZ ALLAN HAS SOME FANTASTIC THINGS TO SAY ABOUT YOU. YOU'RE REALLY MAKING AN IMPRESSION OVER THERE.
WELL, THANK YOU, SIR. IT'S NICE TO BE NOTICED.
OH, I'VE NOTICED, MISS WOODLEY. KEEP DOING WHAT YOU'RE DOING AND I'M SURE WE'LL BE TALKING AGAIN SOON.

YEAH, OKAY. SO I'VE TAKEN A JOB WORKING FOR THE MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE MURDERED ME.
WHICH IS ODD, BECAUSE I'VE BEEN ALIVE FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.
WHEW
AND YEAH, HE'S THE MAYOR AND THE HEAD OF A MULTIBILLION-DOLLAR COMPANY AND CLEARLY AT THE HEART OF SOME CONSPIRACY INVOLVING MY INEXPLICABLE NEED TO DRESS UP LIKE A SUPER HERO AND KICK BUTT.
BUT SO WHAT? WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
OZCORP
MICROFICHE ONLY GETS YOU SO FAR.
OZCORP

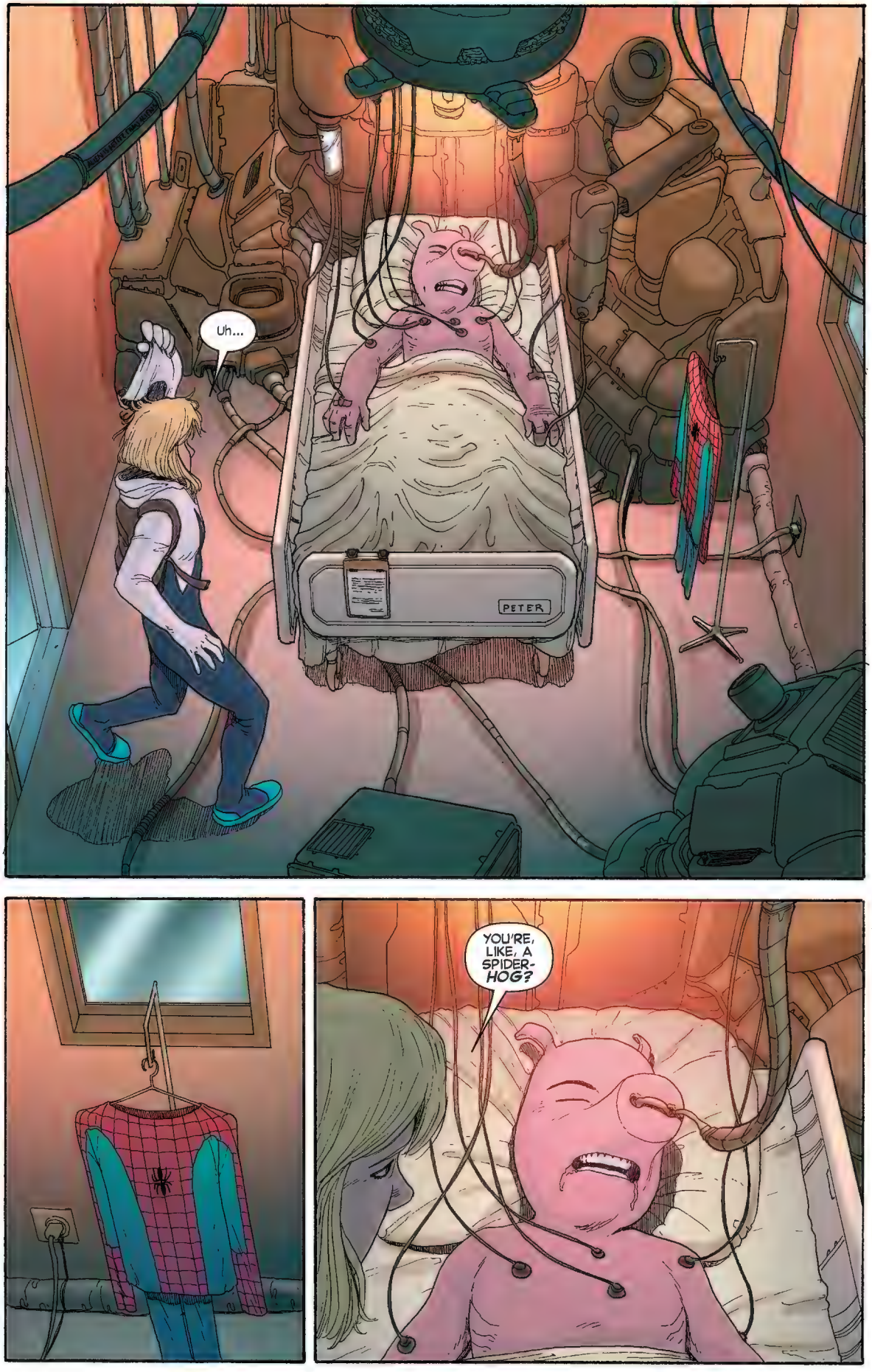

IT'S NOT LIKE I TOOK THIS JOB INTENDING TO GET HIM FACE-TO-FACE. AT LEAST NOT AT FIRST.
THE ORIGINAL PLAN WAS TO GET AS MUCH INFORMATION OFF THE NETWORK AS I POSSIBLY COULD.
Access Denied
try again
cancel
NOTE FOR THE FUTURE: HACKING A MULTIMILLION-DOLLAR COMPUTER SECURITY SYSTEM IS NOT AS EASY AS ANGELINA JOLIE MAKES IT LOOK.
BUT THEN I FOUND SOMETHING BETTER.
I FOUND THE DOOR.
OZCORP
SPECIAL PROJECTS
OZCORP
SPECIAL PROJECTS
SURE, THERE WERE OFFICES I DIDN'T HAVE ACCESS TO, BUT THIS WAS AN ENTIRE WING OF THE BUILDING.
NOBODY HAD ANY CLUE WHAT HAPPENED IN THERE, AND AS BEST I COULD TELL, ONLY THREE PEOPLE EVEN WORKED THERE.

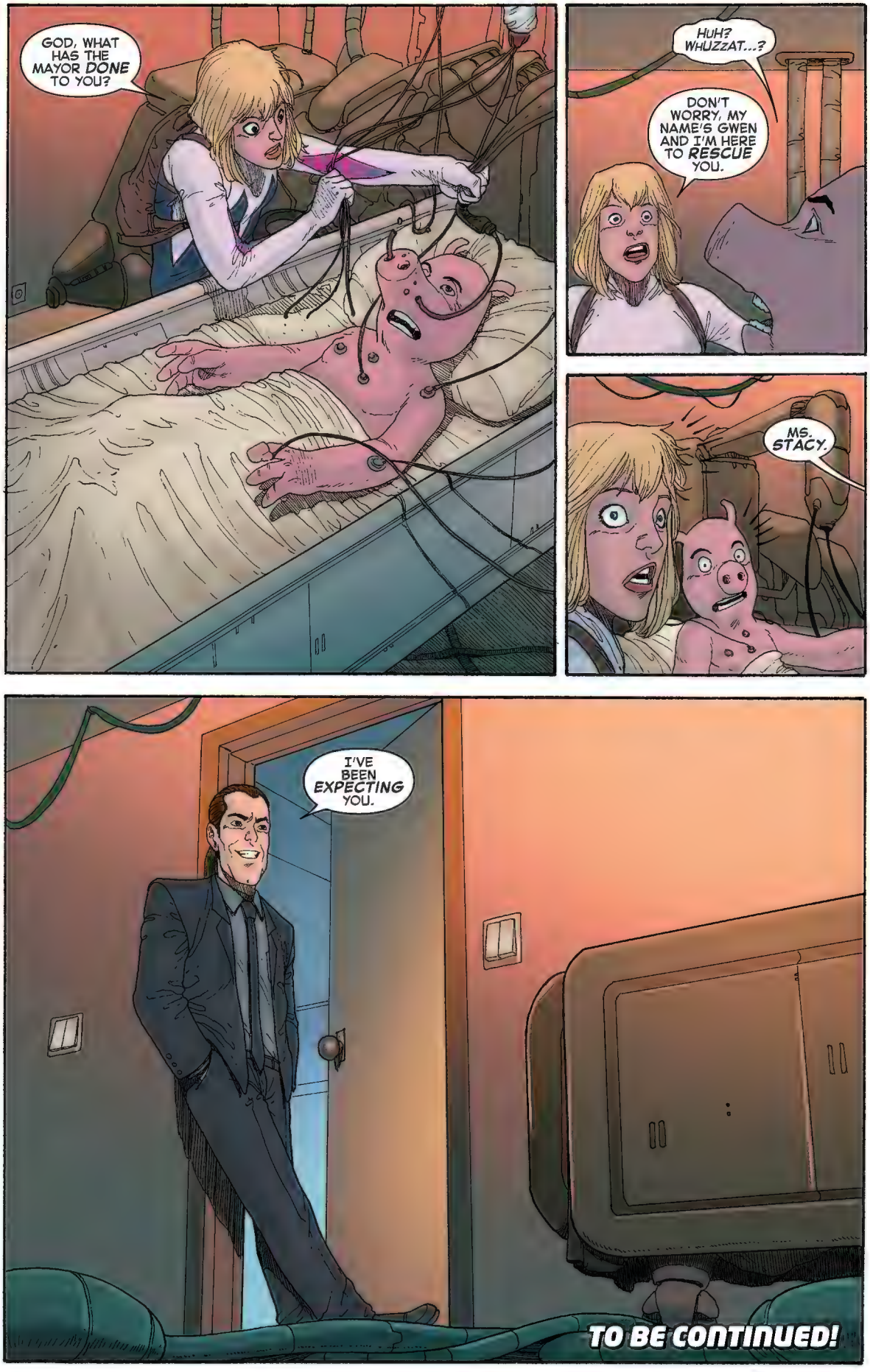

I'VE STAKED THAT DOOR OUT FOR TWO MONTHS. IT OPENS LIKE AN AIR LOCK, SO YOU CAN'T SEE INSIDE.
OZCORP
SPECIAL PROJECTS
I'VE GOT THE SCHEDULES OF THE THREE PEOPLE WHO GO IN AND OUT OF THERE LIKE CLOCKWORK. THERE'S ALMOST NEVER MORE THAN ONE PERSON IN THERE AT A TIME.
TODAY IS THE DAY.
OSBORN IS OFF DOING HIS MAYORAL DUTIES, AND MY MARK SHOULD BE COMING OUT ANY MINUTE.
I SPENT TWO WHOLE WEEKS WORKING OUT THE ANGLES OF THE CAMERAS.
OZCORP
I EVEN USED A PROTRACTOR.

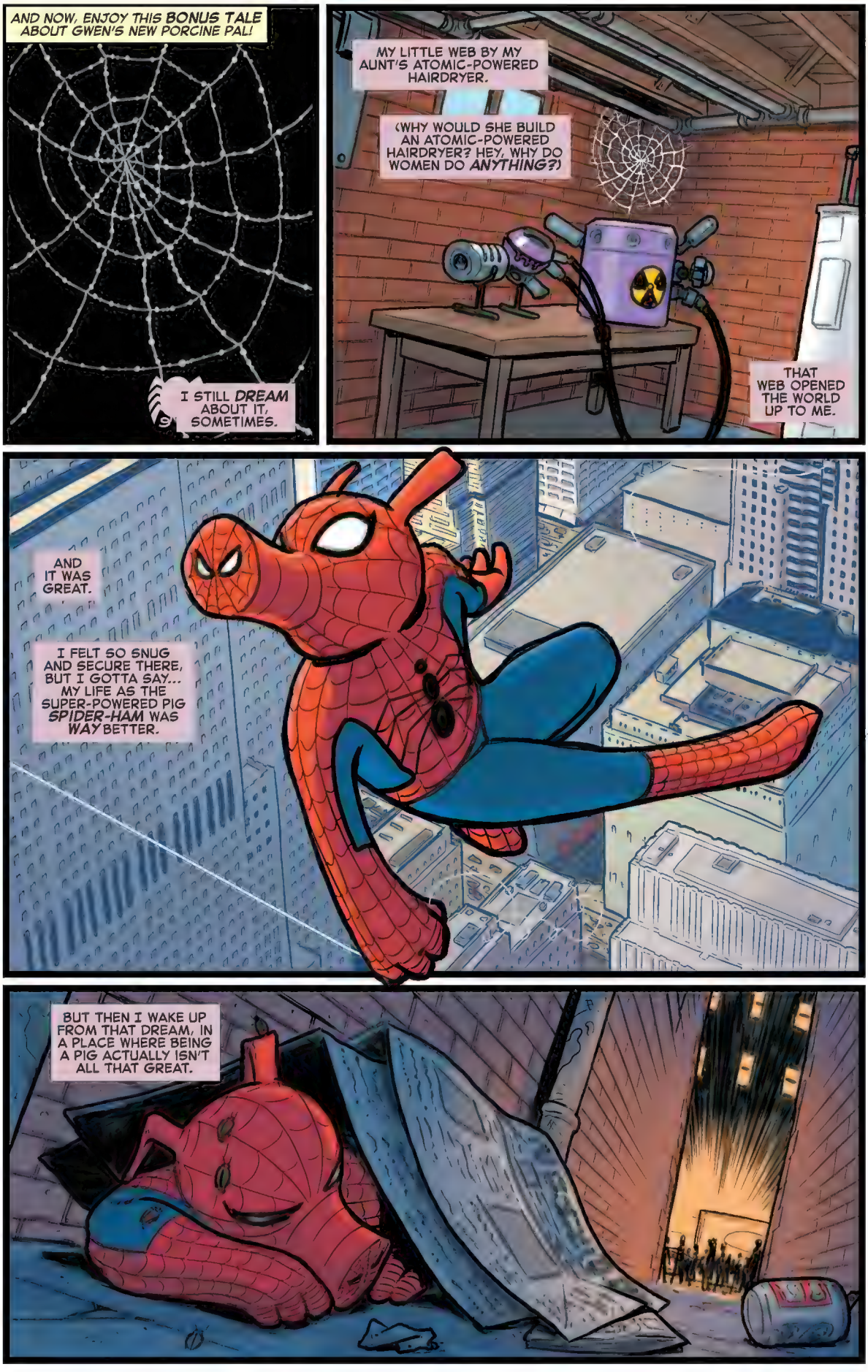
HAVE YOU USED A PROTRACTOR ONCE SINCE THE EIGHTH GRADE? OF COURSE NOT.
YOU'RE NOT A KICK-BUTT SUPER HERO.
HERE COMES MY GUY.
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM EAT ANYTHING OTHER THAN POP TARTS IN THE BREAK ROOM, SO I CONSIDERED HIM TO BE THE DUMBEST.
CAREFULLY...
SOOOOOOO CAREFULLLLLYYYY...
HEY, WHAT THE--
AW, MAN...

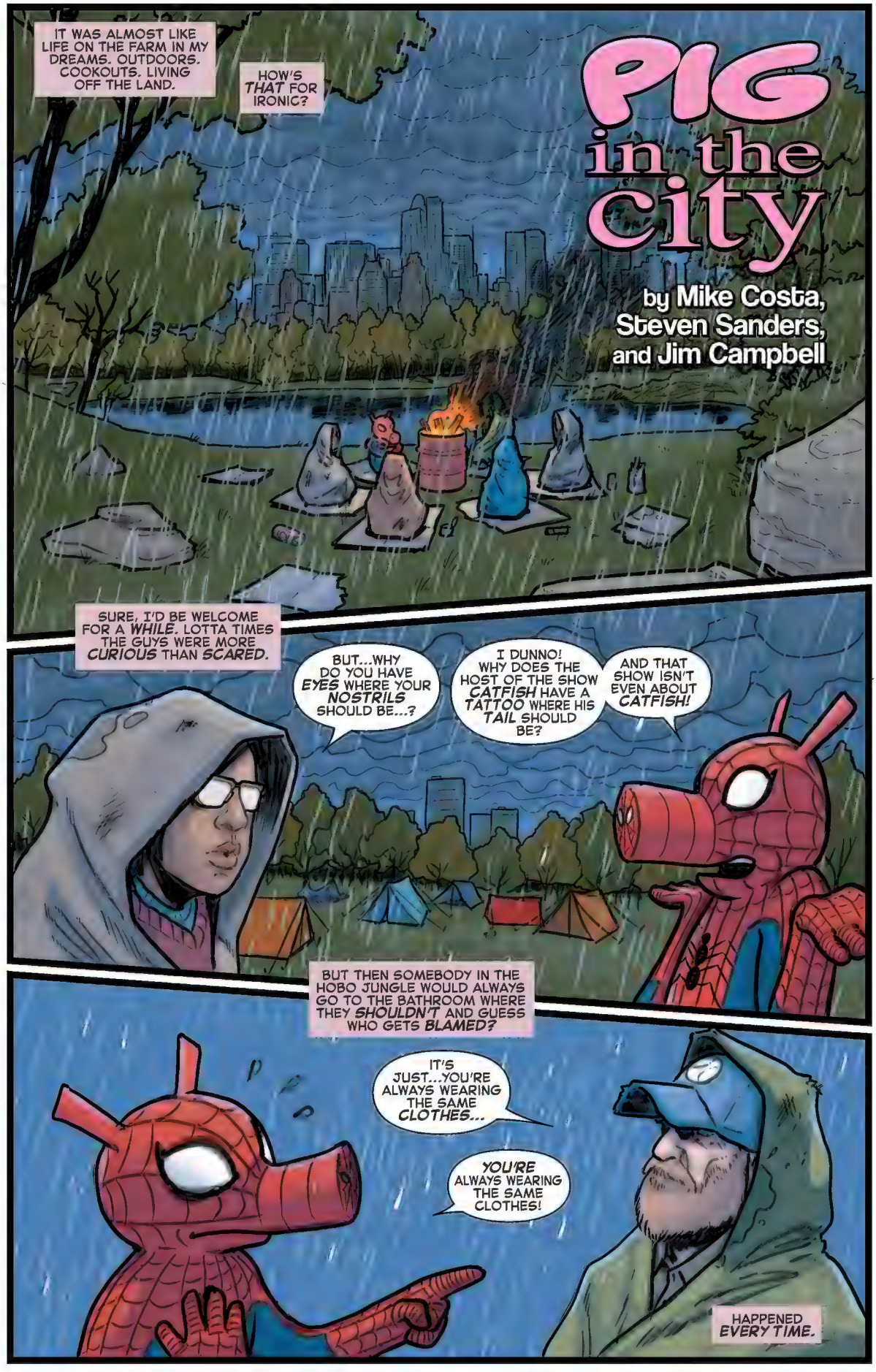

OKAY.
SO I'M NOT A GOOD PICKPOCKET. BUT, WHEN YOU THINK ABOUT IT, BAD GUYS ARE GOOD PICKPOCKETS, SO IT'S A WIN.
ALSO, TURNS OUT I NEEDED HIS THUMBPRINT TO UNLOCK SOME OF THE TABLETS, SO WIN/WIN!
SINISTER SIX
"SINISTER SIX."
WELL THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.

WHAT IN THE HECK?
OTHERS LIKE ME?!
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? EVEN WEIRDER...WHY DO THEY LOOK SO FAMILIAR?
OZCORP
HEY. GUY. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN APPRECIATE THIS, BUT I'VE BEEN HAVING AN IDENTITY CRISIS... BASICALLY MY ENTIRE LIFE.
NOW I FIND OUT SOMEHOW THERE ARE MORE SPIDER-PEOPLE OUT THERE LIKE ME, WHO I'VE SOMEHOW NEVER EVEN HEARD OF.
ANY ANSWERS HERE?
MMF.
PETER
THROUGH THAT OTHER DOOR, HUH?
YEAH, OKAY. I'LL CHECK IT OUT. MY DAY CAN'T GET TOO MUCH WEIRDER.
OR...

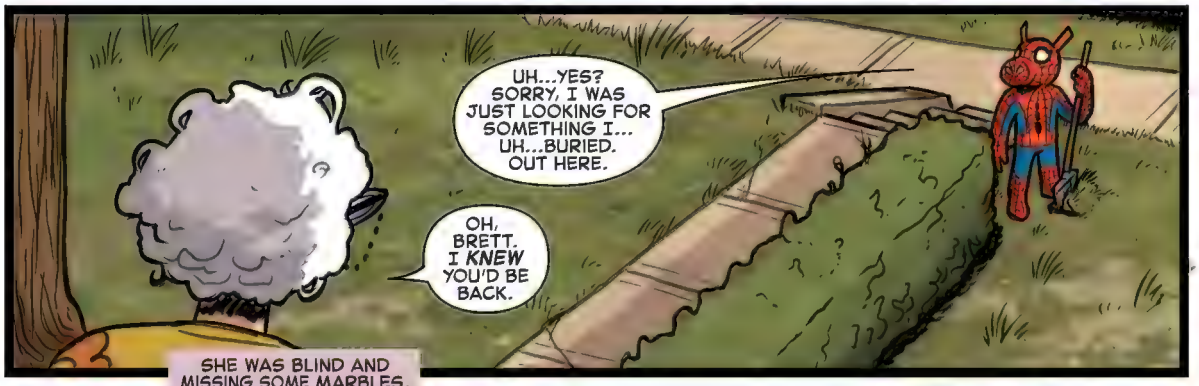

Uh...
PETER
YOU'RE, LIKE, A SPIDER-HOG?

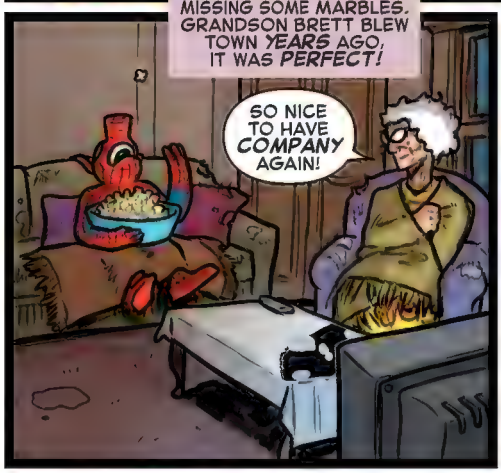

GOD, WHAT HAS THE MAYOR DONE TO YOU?
HUH? WHUZZAT...?
DON'T WORRY, MY NAME'S GWEN AND I'M HERE TO RESCUE YOU.
MS. STACY.
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
TO BE CONTINUED!

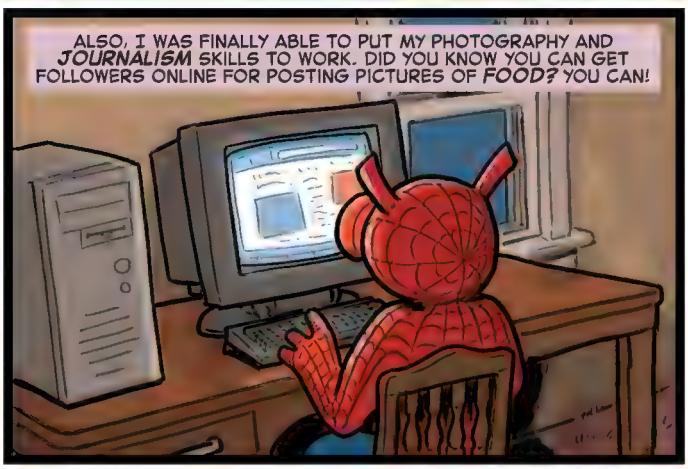

AND NOW, ENJOY THIS BONUS TALE ABOUT GWEN'S NEW PORCINE PAL!
I STILL DREAM ABOUT IT, SOMETIMES.
MY LITTLE WEB BY MY AUNT'S ATOMIC-POWERED HAIRDRYER.
(WHY WOULD SHE BUILD AN ATOMIC-POWERED HAIRDRYER? HEY, WHY DO WOMEN DO ANYTHING?)
THAT WEB OPENED THE WORLD UP TO ME.
AND IT WAS GREAT.
I FELT SO SNUG AND SECURE THERE, BUT I GOTTA SAY... MY LIFE AS THE SUPER-POWERED PIG SPIDER-HAM WAS WAY BETTER.
BUT THEN I WAKE UP FROM THAT DREAM, IN A PLACE WHERE BEING A PIG ACTUALLY ISN'T ALL THAT GREAT.

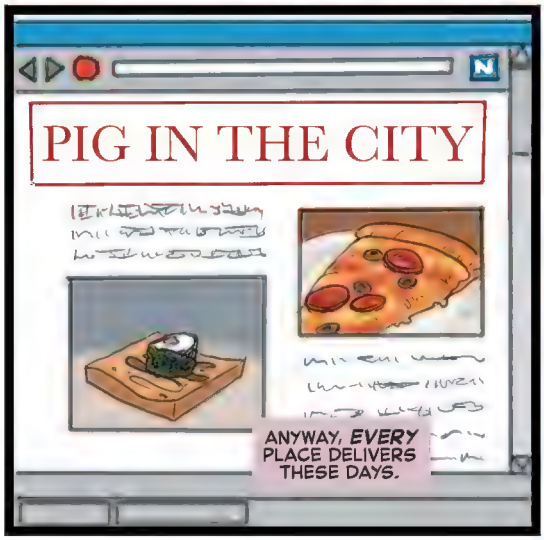

IT WAS ALMOST LIKE LIFE ON THE FARM IN MY DREAMS. OUTDOORS. COOKOUTS. LIVING OFF THE LAND.
HOW'S *THAT* FOR IRONIC?
PIG in the city
by Mike Costa, Steven Sanders, and Jim Campbell
SURE, I'D BE WELCOME FOR A *WHILE*. LOTTA TIMES THE GUYS WERE MORE *CURIOUS* THAN *SCARED*.
BUT...WHY DO YOU HAVE *EYES* WHERE YOUR *NOSTRILS* SHOULD BE...?
I DUNNO! WHY DOES THE HOST OF THE SHOW *CATFISH* HAVE A *TATTOO* WHERE HIS *TAIL* SHOULD BE?
AND THAT SHOW ISN'T EVEN ABOUT *CATFISH!*
BUT THEN SOMEBODY IN THE HOBO JUNGLE WOULD ALWAYS GO TO THE BATHROOM WHERE THEY *SHOULDN'T* AND GUESS WHO GETS *BLAMED?*
IT'S JUST...YOU'RE ALWAYS WEARING THE SAME *CLOTHES...*
YOU'RE ALWAYS WEARING THE SAME CLOTHES!
HAPPENED *EVERY TIME.*

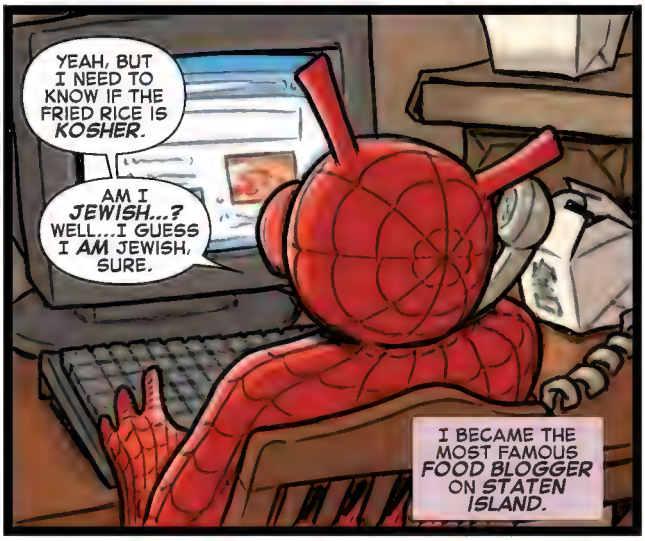
PIGS ARE ACTUALLY *VERY CLEAN* CREATURES.
ANYWAY, NO HARD FEELINGS BECAUSE THAT LED TO MY FIRST *BIG BREAK*. I WAS PRETTY SURE I SMELLED SOME TRUFFLES OUT IN THIS *YARD* WHEN--
BRETT? IS THAT YOU OUT THERE?

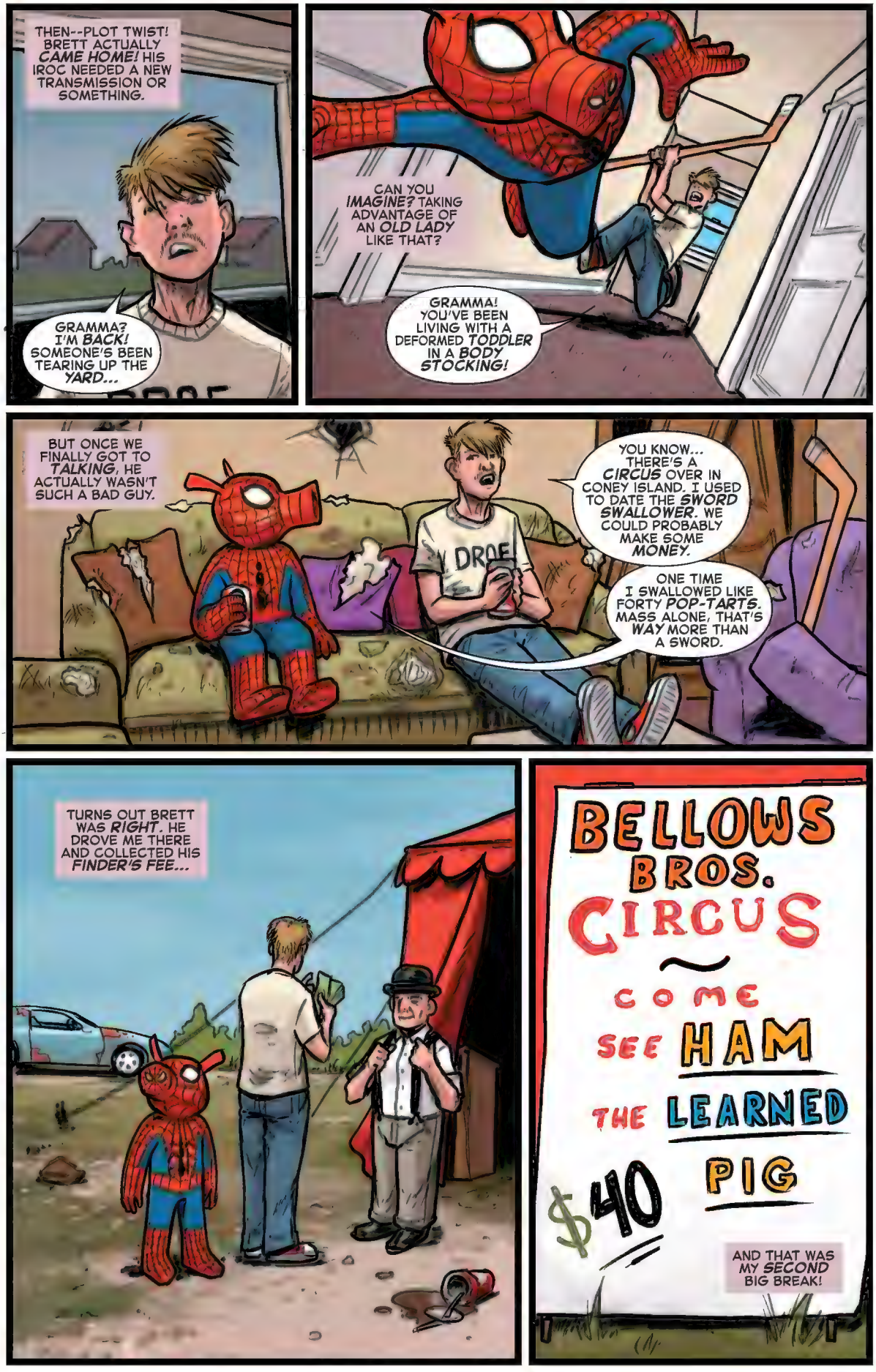

UH...YES? SORRY, I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR SOMETHING I... UH...BURIED. OUT HERE.
OH, BRETT. I *KNEW* YOU'D BE BACK.


SHE WAS BLIND AND MISSING SOME MARBLES. GRANDSON BRETT BLEW TOWN *YEARS* AGO, IT WAS *PERFECT!*
SO NICE TO HAVE *COMPANY* AGAIN!


ALSO, I WAS FINALLY ABLE TO PUT MY PHOTOGRAPHY AND *JOURNALISM* SKILLS TO WORK. DID YOU KNOW YOU CAN GET FOLLOWERS ONLINE FOR POSTING PICTURES OF *FOOD?* YOU CAN!


PIG IN THE CITY
ANYWAY, *EVERY* PLACE DELIVERS THESE DAYS.


YEAH, BUT I NEED TO KNOW IF THE FRIED RICE IS *KOSHER*.
AM I *JEWISH...?* WELL...I GUESS I *AM* JEWISH, SURE.
I BECAME THE MOST FAMOUS *FOOD BLOGGER* ON *STATEN ISLAND*.


THEN--PLOT TWIST! BRETT ACTUALLY CAME HOME! HIS IROC NEEDED A NEW TRANSMISSION OR SOMETHING.
GRAMMA? I'M BACK! SOMEONE'S BEEN TEARING UP THE YARD...
CAN YOU IMAGINE? TAKING ADVANTAGE OF AN OLD LADY LIKE THAT?
GRAMMA! YOU'VE BEEN LIVING WITH A DEFORMED TODDLER IN A BODY STOCKING!
BUT ONCE WE FINALLY GOT TO TALKING, HE ACTUALLY WASN'T SUCH A BAD GUY.
YOU KNOW... THERE'S A CIRCUS OVER IN CONEY ISLAND. I USED TO DATE THE SWORD SWALLOWER. WE COULD PROBABLY MAKE SOME MONEY.
ONE TIME I SWALLOWED LIKE FORTY POP-TARTS. MASS ALONE, THAT'S WAY MORE THAN A SWORD.
TURNS OUT BRETT WAS RIGHT. HE DROVE ME THERE AND COLLECTED HIS FINDER'S FEE...
BELLOWS BROS. CIRCUS
COME SEE HAM THE LEARNED PIG
$40
AND THAT WAS MY SECOND BIG BREAK!

WHEW, CHECK OUT THE BREATH ON THIS GUY! ALL THE WAY FROM THE THIRD ROW!
SHOW BUSINESS.
I'M THE ONE THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE EATING GARBAGE, PAL!
HA HA HA HA HA
CAGE WAS JUST FOR SHOW, OF COURSE. I ACTUALLY GOT MY OWN TRAILER, OVER BY THE HORSES.
I USED TO BE A POT-BELLIED PIG... THEN MY WIFE MADE ME DO SIT-UPS!
THINGS ARE GOING PRETTY GREAT, BUT STILL I GOTTA WONDER...
WHERE'S MY NEXT BREAK GONNA COME FROM?
TO BE CONTINUED!

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

Send e-mail to
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

Hello, in here, out there, around the world and aboard all the ships at sea! Assistant Web-itor Devin Lewis, reporting to you live and in-print from Marvel HQ.

As regular readers know, we're now in the midst of SECRET WARS – the biggest Marvel Comics event EVER!

If you've been keeping up with Dan Slott's run on THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, you're already familiar with the "Spider-Verse" storyline, which brought together over a dozen unique Spider-Men and Women from across the multiverse. With Battleworld forged, some of those same spider-heroes have been brought together again.

The writer of this story, Mike Costa, played a big part in the original "Spider-Verse" story, and wrote the SCARLET SPIDERS story that many of you read. Mike has a terrific sense of voice, and is able to make his characters feel genuine, fleshed-out, and grounded. When it came time to plan for SECRET WARS, going to Mike was a no-brainer, and we can't wait for you to see what he's got planned! If you thought this issue was a weird and wild romp through the spider-mythos, you haven't seen anything yet!

We've also got the enormously talented Andre Araujo drawing this series, and there's nobody better at drawing out-of-this world Spider-People than him -- you may recognize his work from AVENGERS: Al or INHUMAN! Andre's got a crisp, clean style that's elegant without sacrificing detail. Add Rachelle Rosenberg's terrific colors to them, and you've got one gorgeous comic book. Also gotta throw a big "thank you" out to our lettering guru, Joe Caramagna. Without him, this book wouldn't exist! Not only does Joe letter a dozen Marvel comic books a week (literally.), He also puts up with my craziness and antics week-in, week-out! That's a full-time job in and of itself!

Enough about what I think of this one, though, we want to hear from you! Send us an email here at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM letting us know what you thought of this story and mark it OKAY TO PRINT! Keep your eyes on this space and you just might see your name in print!

And, if you thought this book was pretty, just wait until you see the second issue. Andre's already hard at work and I can tell you flat-out that they're some of the coolest Spider-art I've ever seen, and I've been reading Spider-Man since [REDACTED]! Here's a look at the cover to SPIDER-VERSE #2, featuring the breakout star of 2015, Spider-Gwen!

Trapped in a secret laboratory with a talking pig that can crawl on walls, Gwen Stacy's going to have to go toe-to-toe with Mayor Osborn. It's going to be a heck of a ride! Look for it in stores on 6/10!

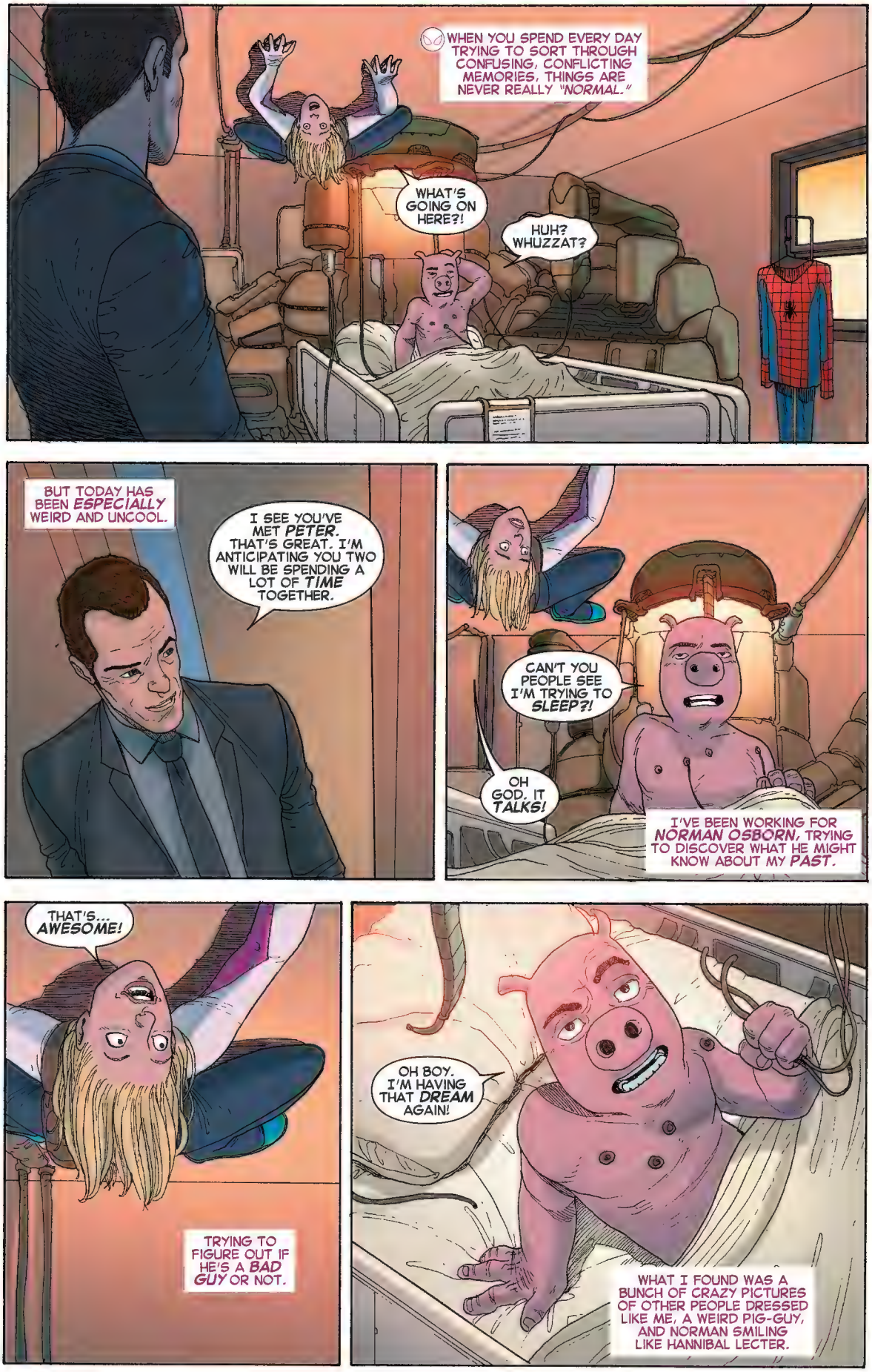
ITEM: Just in case you can't wait that long for SECRET WARS Spider Stuff, though, you should know that AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: RENEW YOUR VOWS by Dan Slott and Adam Kubert will be hitting stands in just TWO WEEKS! Featuring the return of a certain redhead who's a fan favorite, this is the Spider-Man story you've been asking for – and we listened!
In stores on 6/3!

That's it for me! I'm going to go drool over the latest batch of pages from Andre we just got here in the office. Nick's also probably going to be annoyed that I'm drooling on my keyboard...

Over and out!

Devin
@edevinlewis

SPIDER-VERSE
INDUST
WE CARE
AMERICAN CORPORATE
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
002
MIKE COSTA
ANDRÉ ARAÚJO
RACHELLE ROSENBERG


WHEN YOU SPEND EVERY DAY TRYING TO SORT THROUGH CONFUSING, CONFLICTING MEMORIES, THINGS ARE NEVER REALLY "NORMAL."
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
HUH? WHUZZAT?
BUT TODAY HAS BEEN ESPECIALLY WEIRD AND UNCOOL.
I SEE YOU'VE MET PETER. THAT'S GREAT. I'M ANTICIPATING YOU TWO WILL BE SPENDING A LOT OF TIME TOGETHER.
CAN'T YOU PEOPLE SEE I'M TRYING TO SLEEP?!
OH GOD. IT TALKS!
I'VE BEEN WORKING FOR NORMAN OSBORN, TRYING TO DISCOVER WHAT HE MIGHT KNOW ABOUT MY PAST.
THAT'S... AWESOME!
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT IF HE'S A BAD GUY OR NOT.
OH BOY. I'M HAVING THAT DREAM AGAIN!
WHAT I FOUND WAS A BUNCH OF CRAZY PICTURES OF OTHER PEOPLE DRESSED LIKE ME, A WEIRD PIG-GUY, AND NORMAN SMILING LIKE HANNIBAL LECTER.

THAT'S *ONE* QUESTION ANSWERED, AT LEAST.

NOW IF YOU'LL COME DOWN OFF THAT CEILING, WE CAN-- *MMPPH!*

SORRY, NORMAN. I *DEFINITELY* WANT TO TALK TO YOU, BUT THIS DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE BEST PLACE.

COME ON, PETER. WE'RE OUT OF HERE--

HEY!

HOLD UP! I'M *NAKED* UNDER HERE!

SHE'S GOT THE BOSS!

SET 'EM TO *STUN!* WE DON'T WANT TO *HURT* HIM.

KIDNAPPING THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE *CITY* WITH A BASHFUL, NAKED *PIG.*

HOO BOY.

THIS IS GONNA BE A *PARTICULARLY* RAD DIARY ENTRY.

JUST GRAB YOUR UNDERWEAR, WE GOTTA *GO!*

THIS *IS* MY UNDERWEAR!

I'M CARRYING AN ANGRY, STRUGGLING HOSTAGE AND I'M UP AGAINST THREE ARMED MEN.
THEY'RE TRAINED, I HAVE INSTINCT.
AND MY INSTINCT SAYS TO SIMPLIFY.
SNFF. AW, MAN. TODAY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LAUNDRY DAY--
UNG!
I'M NOT SAYING IT'S THE BEST INSTINCT.
PETER!
GRAB NORMAN AND GET SOME ANSWERS OR SAVE THE INNOCENT PIG. I DON'T THINK I CAN DO BOTH.

WORST-CASE SCENARIO, A TALKING PIG COULD PROBABLY MAKE ME FAMOUS AT LEAST.
JUST IN CASE YOU THINK I'M NOT A TOTAL SAP.
THESE RIFLES HAVE A RANGE OF 500 METERS. I COULD--
NO! SHE'LL FALL AND BE KILLED!
THAT POOR GIRL DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING.

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY, AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA – THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

SPIDER-VERSE

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD! A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

IN ONE SUCH DOMAIN, A RAGTAG BAND OF WEB-SLINGING SUPER HEROES HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES UNSURE OF WHERE THEY FIT IN.

AMONG THEM IS GWEN STACY, AKA SPIDER-WOMAN. AFTER INVESTIGATING NORMAN OSBORN AND HIS COMPANY OZCORP, GWEN DISCOVERED A SECRET LAB CONTAINING NONE OTHER THAN PETER PORKER, SPIDER-HAM!

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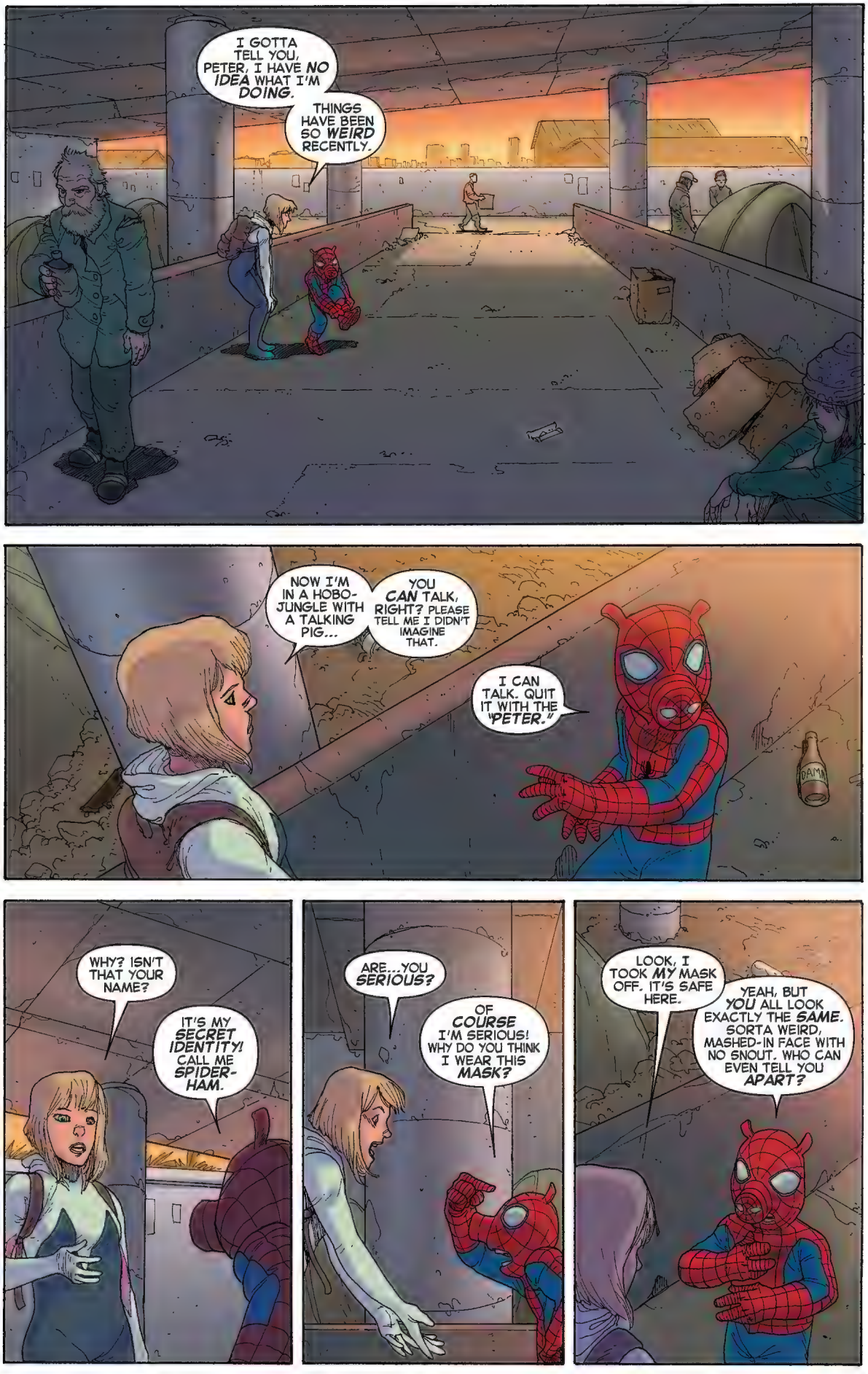
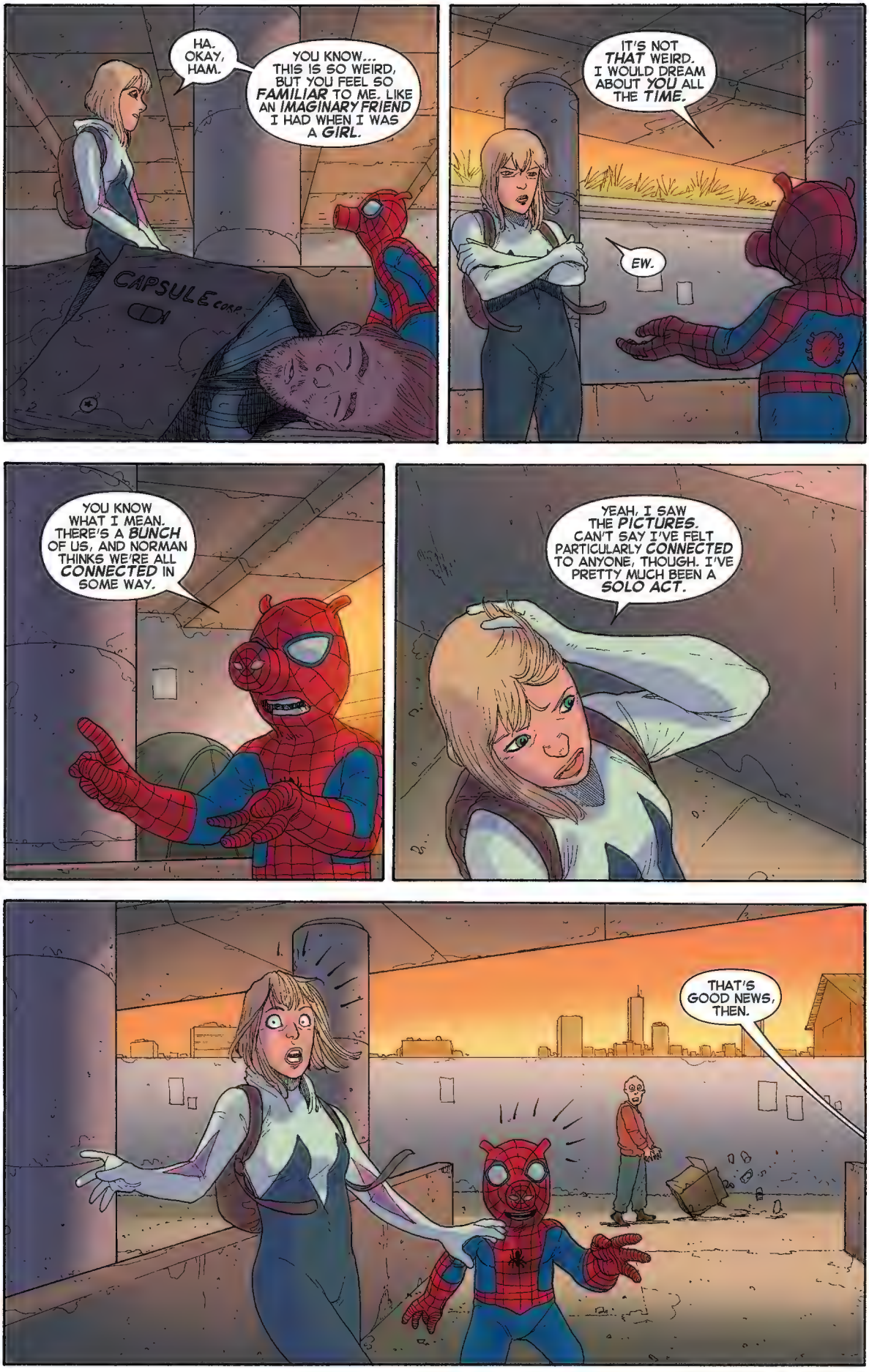
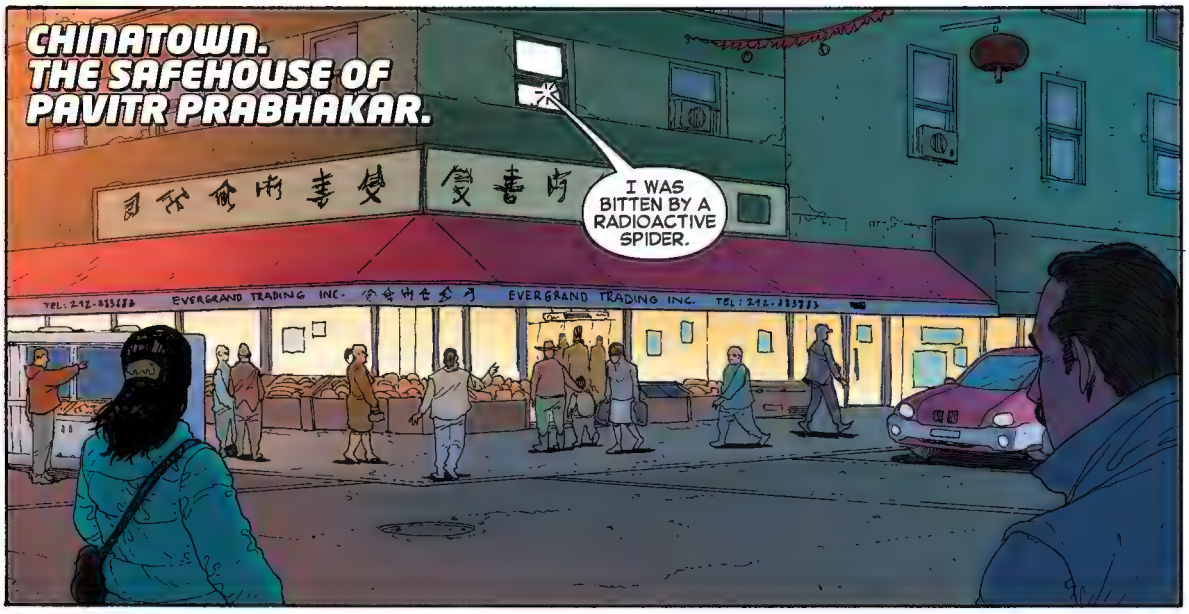
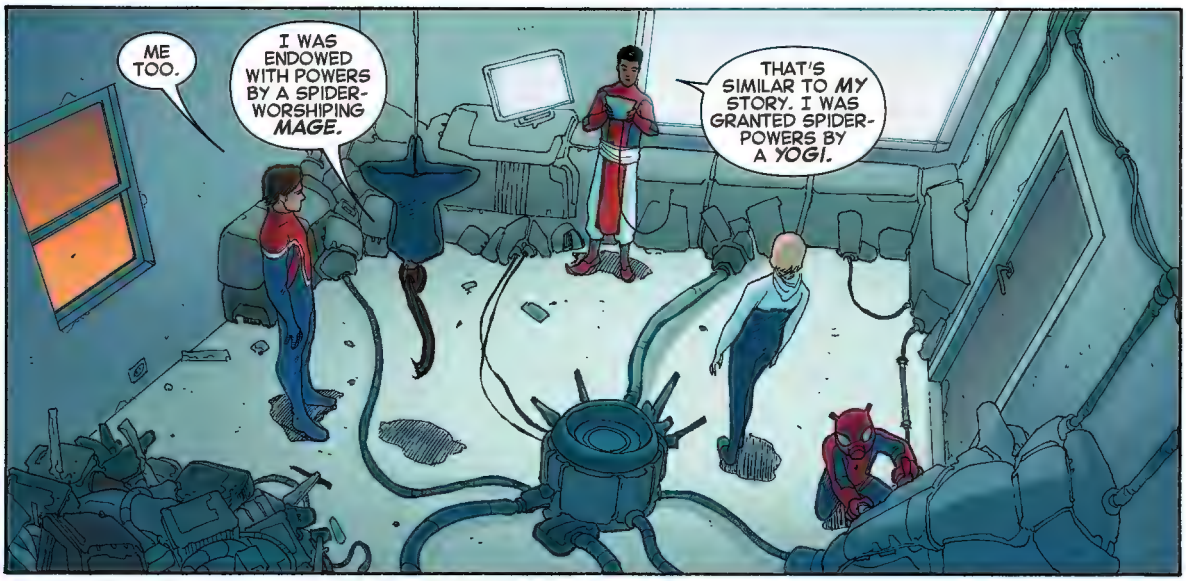

I GOTTA TELL YOU, PETER, I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M DOING.
THINGS HAVE BEEN SO WEIRD RECENTLY.
NOW I'M IN A HOBO-JUNGLE WITH A TALKING PIG...
YOU CAN TALK, RIGHT? PLEASE TELL ME I DIDN'T IMAGINE THAT.
I CAN TALK. QUIT IT WITH THE "PETER."
DAMN
WHY? ISN'T THAT YOUR NAME?
IT'S MY SECRET IDENTITY! CALL ME SPIDER-HAM.
ARE...YOU SERIOUS?
OF COURSE I'M SERIOUS! WHY DO YOU THINK I WEAR THIS MASK?
LOOK, I TOOK MY MASK OFF. IT'S SAFE HERE.
YEAH, BUT YOU ALL LOOK EXACTLY THE SAME. SORTA WEIRD, MASHED-IN FACE WITH NO SNOUT. WHO CAN EVEN TELL YOU APART?


HA. OKAY, HAM.
YOU KNOW... THIS IS SO WEIRD, BUT YOU FEEL SO FAMILIAR TO ME. LIKE AN IMAGINARY FRIEND I HAD WHEN I WAS A GIRL.
CAPSULE CORP.
IT'S NOT THAT WEIRD. I WOULD DREAM ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME.
EW.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. THERE'S A BUNCH OF US, AND NORMAN THINKS WE'RE ALL CONNECTED IN SOME WAY.
YEAH, I SAW THE PICTURES. CAN'T SAY I'VE FELT PARTICULARLY CONNECTED TO ANYONE, THOUGH. I'VE PRETTY MUCH BEEN A SOLO ACT.
THAT'S GOOD NEWS, THEN.

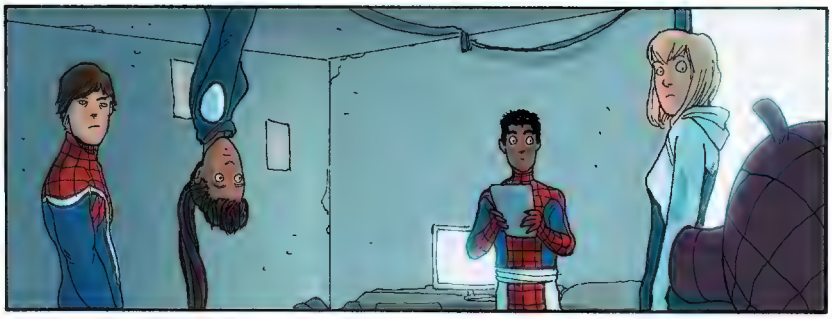
BECAUSE WE'RE GETTING THE BAND BACK TOGETHER.

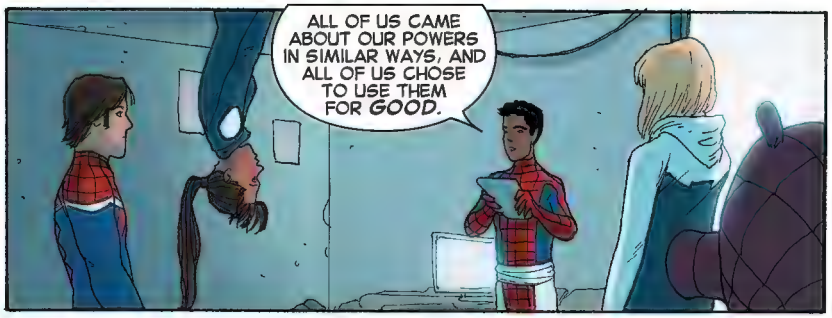
EXCUSE ME, MISS, BUT...
...WAS THAT SWINE SPEAKING?

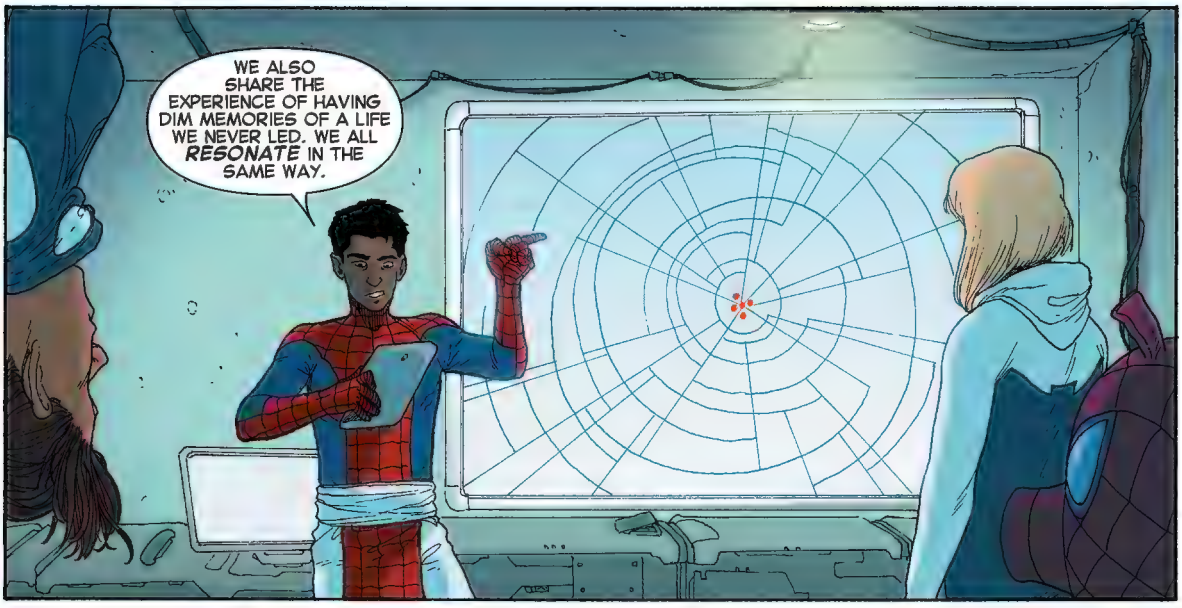

CHINATOWN.
THE SAFEHOUSE OF
PAVITR PRABHAKAR.
I WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER.
EVERGRAND TRADING INC.
EVERGRAND TRADING INC.


ME TOO.
I WAS ENDOWED WITH POWERS BY A SPIDER-WORSHIPING *MAGE.*
THAT'S SIMILAR TO *MY* STORY. I WAS GRANTED SPIDER-POWERS BY A *YOGI.*

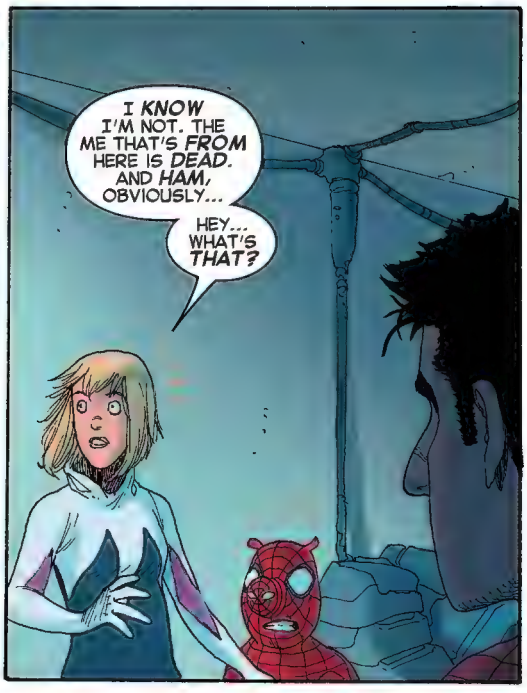
I WAS ACTUALLY A *SPIDER* WHO GOT BIT BY A RADIOACTIVE *PIG.*

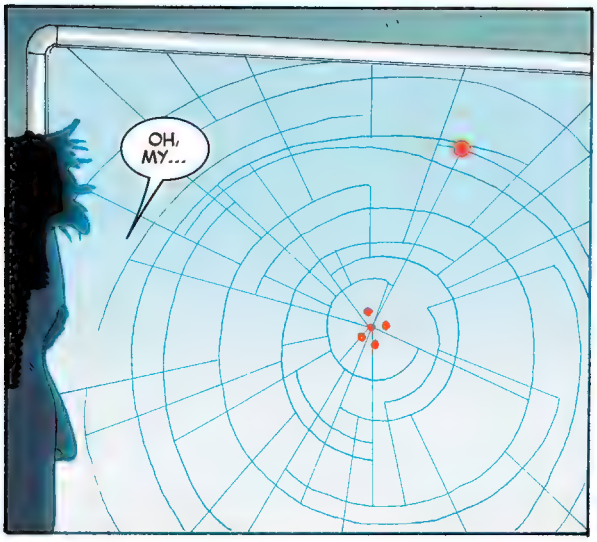



ALL OF US CAME ABOUT OUR POWERS IN SIMILAR WAYS, AND ALL OF US CHOSE TO USE THEM FOR *GOOD.*

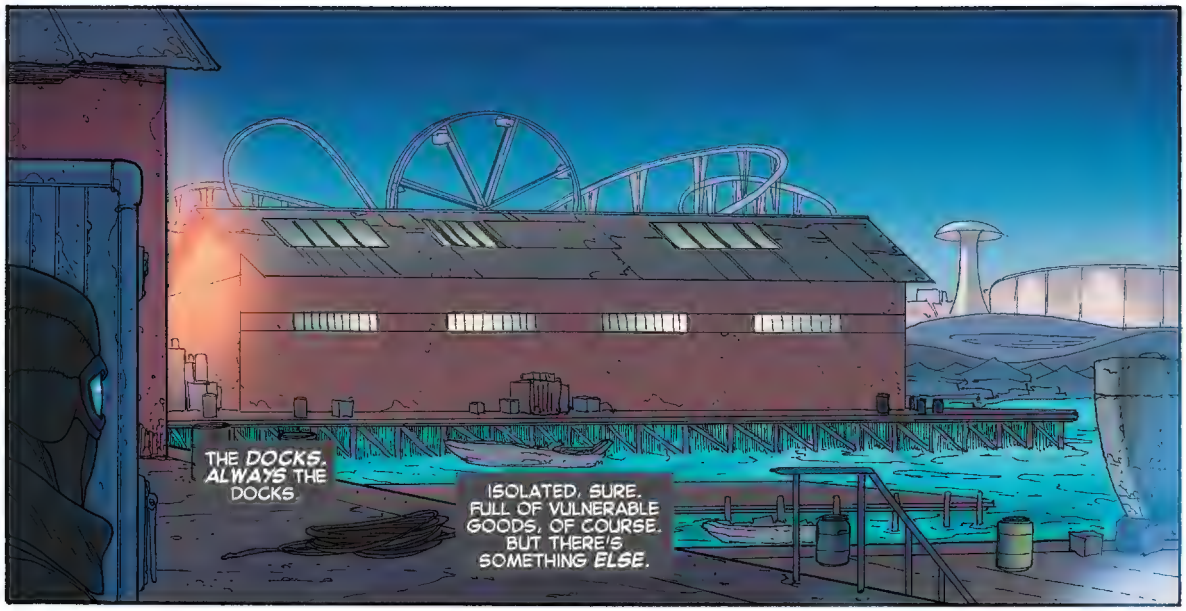

WE ALSO SHARE THE EXPERIENCE OF HAVING DIM MEMORIES OF A LIFE WE NEVER LED. WE ALL *RESONATE* IN THE SAME WAY.

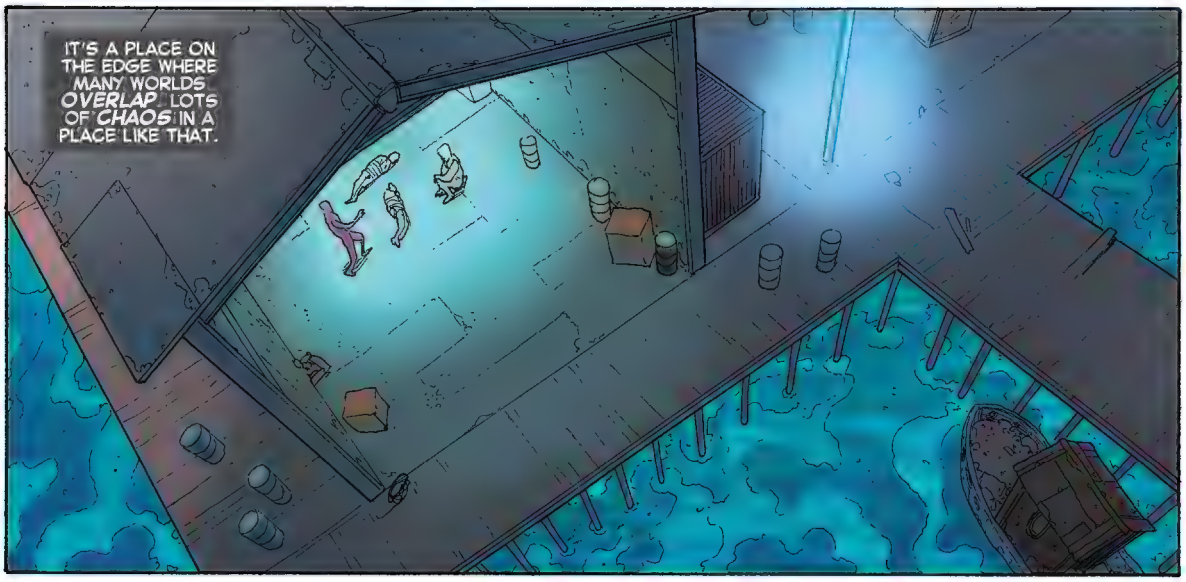
WE'RE GOD'S OWN *DOUBLE EXPOSURE.* IN THIS PLACE, BUT NOT OF IT.
SO YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE *FROM* HERE.


I *KNOW* I'M NOT. THE ME THAT'S *FROM* HERE IS *DEAD.* AND *HAM,* OBVIOUSLY...
HEY... WHAT'S *THAT?*


OH, MY...

IT'S *HIM.*


THE DOCKS. ALWAYS THE DOCKS.
ISOLATED, SURE. FULL OF VULNERABLE GOODS, OF COURSE. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE.


IT'S A PLACE ON THE EDGE WHERE MANY WORLDS OVERLAP. LOTS OF CHAOS IN A PLACE LIKE THAT.

LOTS OF BAD THINGS.
I BET RIGHT NOW YOU'RE ASKING YOURSELVES, "HOW DID I GET HERE?"

"I THOUGHT I WAS SO CLEVER. HOW DID IT COME TO THIS?"
TOMBSTONE. ORGANIZED-CRIME HATCHET MAN. THEY BRING HIM IN WHEN THEY WANT TO SCARE SOMEONE.
"IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN SAY TO STOP THAT HILLBILLY WEARING A GOOEY MONSTER-SUIT FROM FILLETING ME LIKE A FISH?"
CARNAGE. HOMICIDAL MANIAC. THEY BRING HIM IN WHEN THEY WANT SOMEONE SCARED EVEN WORSE.
PROBABLY NOT. BUT, HEY, I'M ALWAYS HAPPY TO BE SURPRISED.
SO TALK. AND DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING OUT.
THESE TWO MUTTS ARE FROM A NEW CREW PUSHING ITS WAY IN FROM THE EAST SIDE. AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO GIVE UP THE ENTIRE OPERATION.
OH, GOD, IT'S NOT HIM, IS IT? TELL ME HE'S NOT ONE OF US.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SIT BACK AND LISTEN.
THE COSTUME CERTAINLY LOOKS SIMILAR.
WE CAN SORT THAT OUT LATER. WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S CLEARLY ABOUT TO TORTURE THOSE MEN.

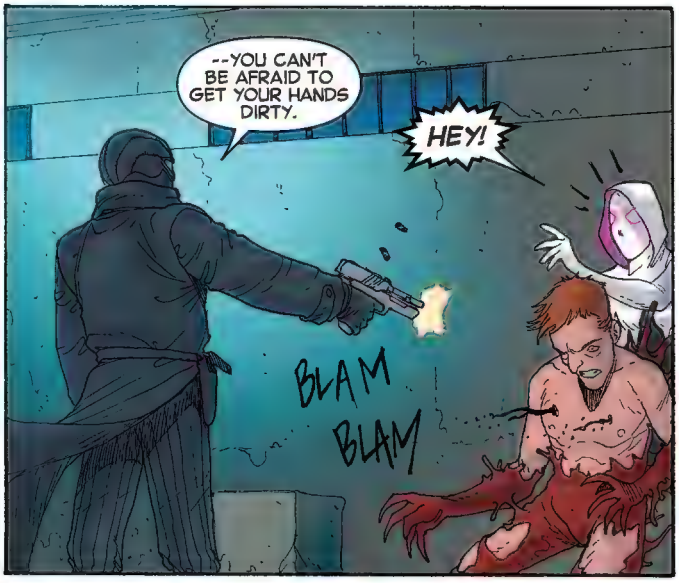
THAT'S JUST NOT GENTLEMANLY.
BUT OF COURSE, NOTHING IS THAT SIMPLE.
DELICIOUS GUMDROPS FILLED WITH BLOOD!
NUMBSKULLS!
WHAT... THE HELL IS GOING ON?
THEY LOOK LIKE GUM DROPS!
CHARGING IN HURLY-BURLY INSTEAD OF BEING SMART AND STICKING TO THE SHADOWS.

YOU DON'T JUST JUMP RIGHT OUT IN FRONT OF A TRAIN.
CAREFUL OF THE BIG GUY. HE'S JUST AS DANGEROUS AS THE CREEPY-CRAWLY ONE.
AND HE BITES.

THE GIRL AND THE LIMEY HAVE A RHYTHM. HE'S HAD SOME TRAINING AND THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY PARTNERS.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
THE TWIST IN THE HOOD HAS GOOD INSTINCTS.
SO DOES THE KID IN THE PAJAMA PANTS.
CRUNCH
(ALSO, THERE'S A PIG.)
ULTIMATELY NOBODY SEEMS TOTALLY HOPELESS, WHICH IS A RELIEF SINCE THEY'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE SUCH KNUCKLEHEADS.
WATCH OUT!

CARNAGE CAN THROW PROJECTILES AND THEY DON'T SET OFF YOUR SIXTH SENSE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?
BECAUSE I RECONNOITER.
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THIS BEING TOO LOUD AND DRAWING ATTENTION. BUT THIS HAS ALREADY TURNED INTO A DONNYBROOK.
SPIDERS, COVER YOUR EARS!
BWOOM

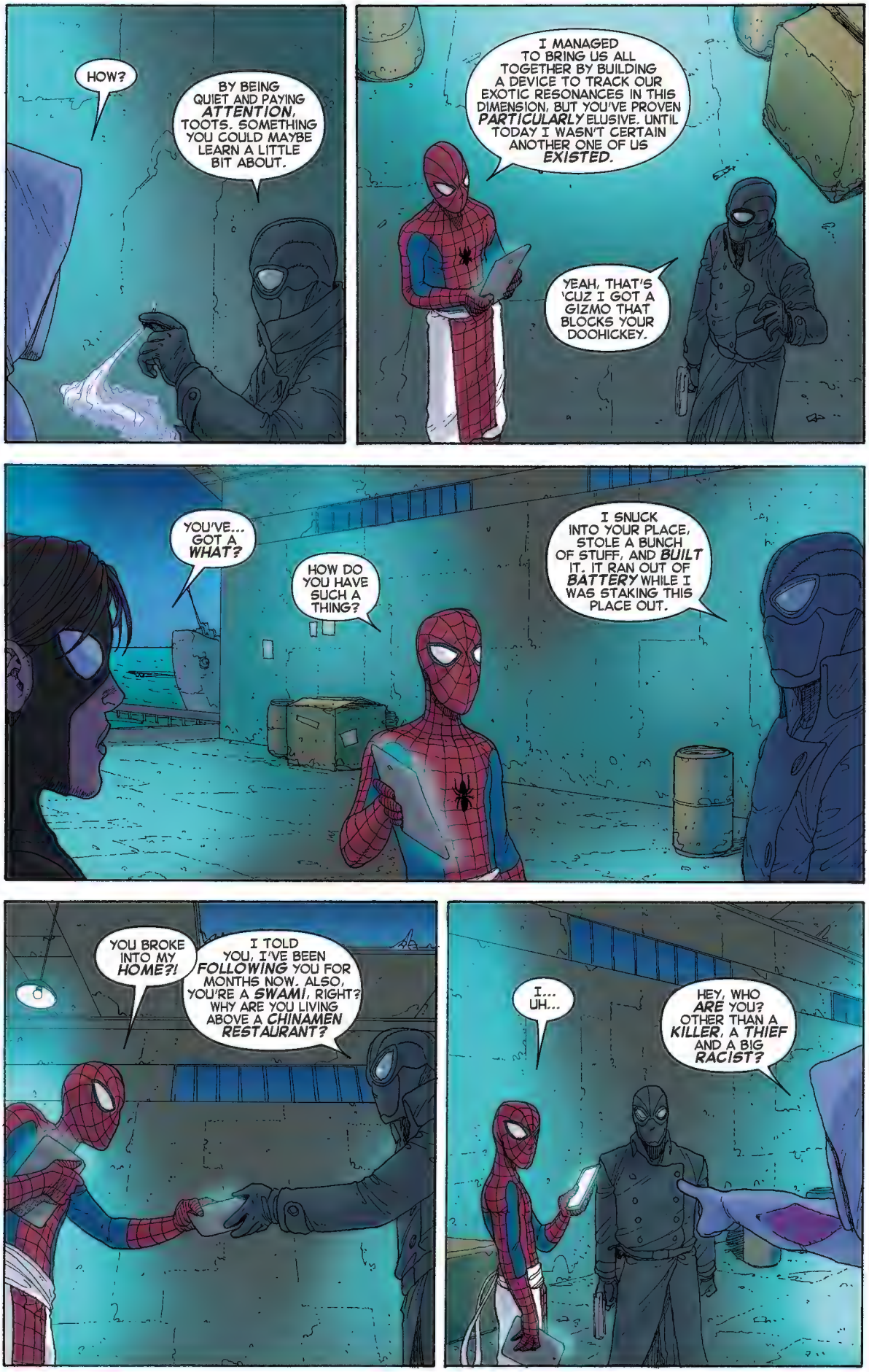
WHAT WAS THAT?
THAT WAS SOMETHING I LEARNED FROM THE WAR.
YOU WANT TO END SOMETHING FAST--


--YOU CAN'T BE AFRAID TO GET YOUR HANDS DIRTY.
HEY!
BLAM
BLAM

WE DON'T KILL!
MAYBE YOU DON'T. BUT I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A BETTER GRASP OF REALPOLITIK THAN YOU.

ALSO, HE AIN'T DEAD. I JUST WANT THAT MONSTER LIVING IN HIM TO STAY BUSY KNITTING HIM UP FOR A WHILE.
Nng.

YOU DON'T SEEM TOO SURPRISED TO SEE US.
'CUZ I AIN'T. I BEEN WATCHING YOU DINGBATS FOR A LONG TIME NOW.


HOW?
BY BEING QUIET AND PAYING ATTENTION, TOOTS. SOMETHING YOU COULD MAYBE LEARN A LITTLE BIT ABOUT.
I MANAGED TO BRING US ALL TOGETHER BY BUILDING A DEVICE TO TRACK OUR EXOTIC RESONANCES IN THIS DIMENSION, BUT YOU'VE PROVEN PARTICULARLY ELUSIVE. UNTIL TODAY I WASN'T CERTAIN ANOTHER ONE OF US EXISTED.
YEAH, THAT'S 'CUZ I GOT A GIZMO THAT BLOCKS YOUR DOOHICKEY.
YOU'VE... GOT A WHAT?
HOW DO YOU HAVE SUCH A THING?
I SNUCK INTO YOUR PLACE, STOLE A BUNCH OF STUFF, AND BUILT IT. IT RAN OUT OF BATTERY WHILE I WAS STAKING THIS PLACE OUT.
YOU BROKE INTO MY HOME?!
I TOLD YOU, I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU FOR MONTHS NOW. ALSO, YOU'RE A SWAMI, RIGHT? WHY ARE YOU LIVING ABOVE A CHINAMEN RESTAURANT?
I... UH...
HEY, WHO ARE YOU? OTHER THAN A KILLER, A THIEF AND A BIG RACIST?

I'M AN INVESTIGATIVE REPORTER. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS? IT MEANS I COLLECT FACTS, AND I FIGURE OUT THE STORY.
AND WHEN I DETERMINE WHO THE BAD GUYS IN THE STORY ARE, I PUNISH THEM.
UH.
I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT REPORTERS DO.
THEY DO WHERE I COME FROM.
SO WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT OUR STORY, SINCE YOU'VE CLEARLY BEEN INVESTIGATING US?
I KNOW I'M NOT STAYING HERE TO BE A PART OF IT. IF YOU WERE ABLE TO FIND ME, THEN IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME--
OH, NO.
SEE, WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT THESE OLD BUILDINGS?

YOU GO POKIN' AROUND *INSIDE*, YOU'RE LIKELY TO FIND A BIG NEST OF *SPIDERS*.
TO BE CONTINUED!

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

Send e-mail to
SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

Hello in here, out there, around the world and aboard all the ships at sea! Spider-Assistant Devin Lewis reporting to you live and in-print from Marvel HQ!

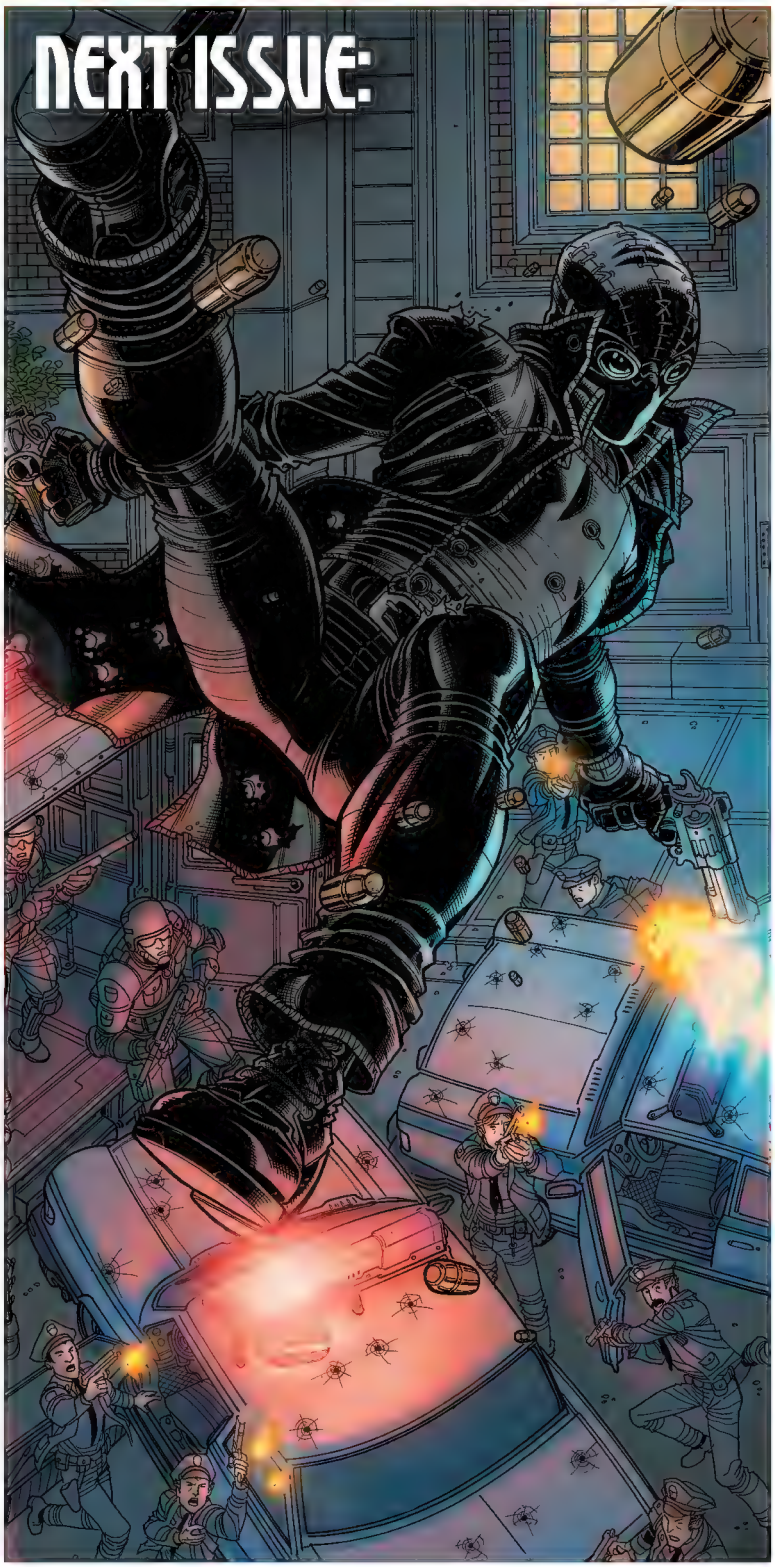
What a way to wrap Issue #2! Will our web-slinging wonders survive their encounter with the Sinister Six? Who's pulling their strings? And just what the heck is going on with Spider-Ham?! All of these questions, and more, will be answered as we keep marching forward through SPIDER-VERSE!

If you dug it, let us know at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM and mark your letters OKAY TO PRINT!

Until then, check out this cover to Issue #3 by the peerless Nick Bradshaw and Jim Campbell.

All hail Doom!

Devin
@edevinlewis



SECRET WARS
MARVEL
SPIDER-VERSE
003
COSTA
ARAÚJO
ROSENBERG

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY, AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA – THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

SPIDER-VERSE

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD! A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

IN ONE SUCH DOMAIN, A RAGTAG BAND OF WEB-SLINGING SUPER HEROES HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES UNSURE OF WHERE THEY FIT IN.

WHILE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THEIR PLACE IN THE WORLD, THE SPIDERS FOUND THEMSELVES FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE SINISTER SIX!

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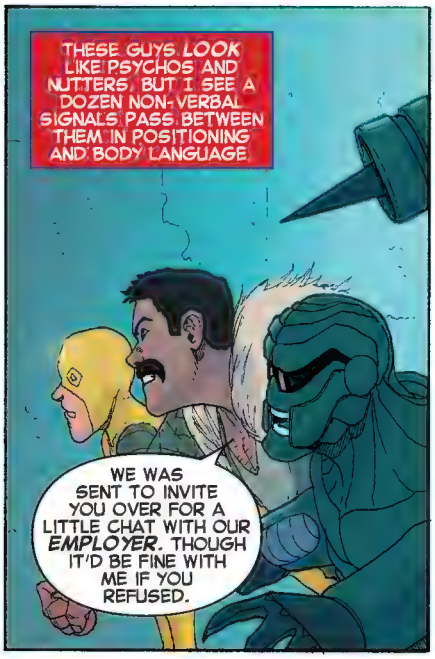
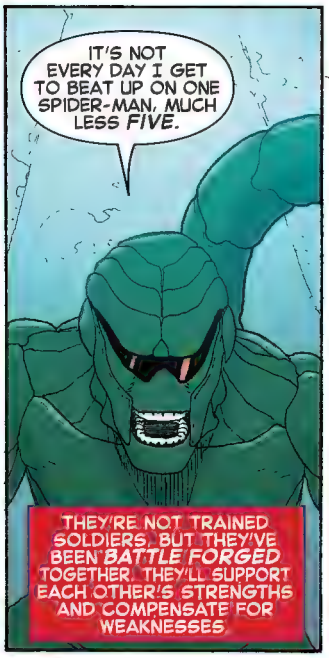
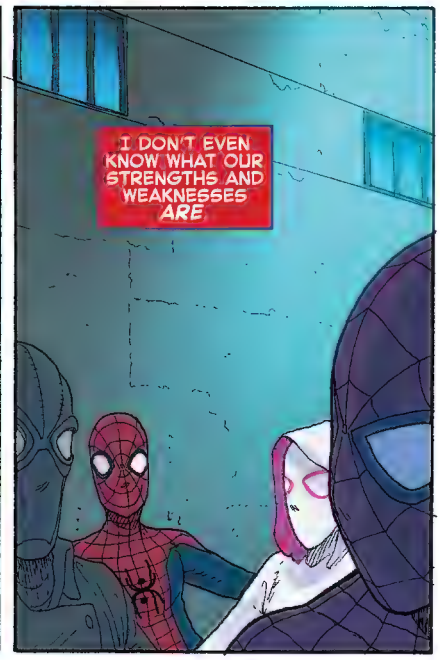
ALL OF THEM IN ONE PLACE. AMAZING.
LOSING THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE DOESN'T HAVE TO MEAN LOSING THE INITIATIVE.

DISORGANIZATION LOSES THE INITIATIVE.
SO THESE ARE MORE BAD GUYS, YEAH?
RIGHT. SO WE'VE OBVIOUSLY LOST THE INITIATIVE.


THESE GUYS LOOK LIKE PSYCHOS AND NUTTERS, BUT I SEE A DOZEN NON-VERBAL SIGNALS PASS BETWEEN THEM IN POSITIONING AND BODY LANGUAGE.
WE WAS SENT TO INVITE YOU OVER FOR A LITTLE CHAT WITH OUR EMPLOYER. THOUGH IT'D BE FINE WITH ME IF YOU REFUSED.


IT'S NOT EVERY DAY I GET TO BEAT UP ON ONE SPIDER-MAN, MUCH LESS FIVE.
THEY'RE NOT TRAINED SOLDIERS, BUT THEY'VE BEEN BATTLE FORGED TOGETHER. THEY'LL SUPPORT EACH OTHER'S STRENGTHS AND COMPENSATE FOR WEAKNESSES.


I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT OUR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES ARE.

AND THIS IS THE *WORST* PLACE TO LEARN.

SIX OF US, AND SIX OF *THEM*. EVERYBODY PICK ONE!

NO. THE THING TO DO WOULD BE TO PAIR UP AND GO TWO-AGAINST-ONE. FORCE THEM TO MAKE DEFENSIVE CHOICES. INFER THEIR WEAKNESSES FROM HOW THEY *PROTECT* ONE ANOTHER.

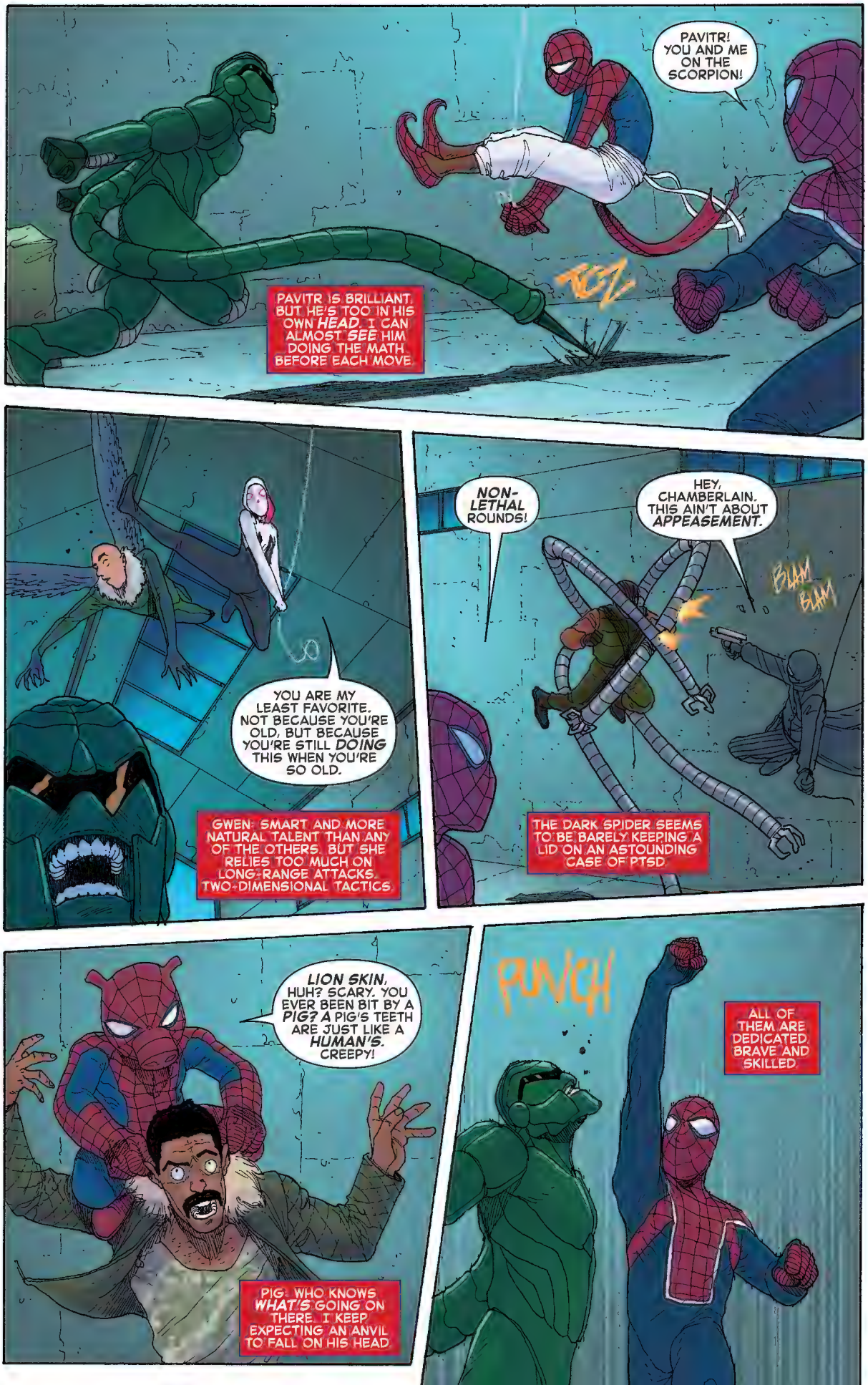
SPIDER-GIRL, TAKE THE LIGHTNING-BOLT MAN!

BUT THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN A BAD STRATEGY IS TWO *COMPETING* STRATEGIES

THE NAME'S *ELECTRO*, YOU $%&#.

OH, I'M SORRY. THAT'S *WAY* MORE COOL-SOUNDING.

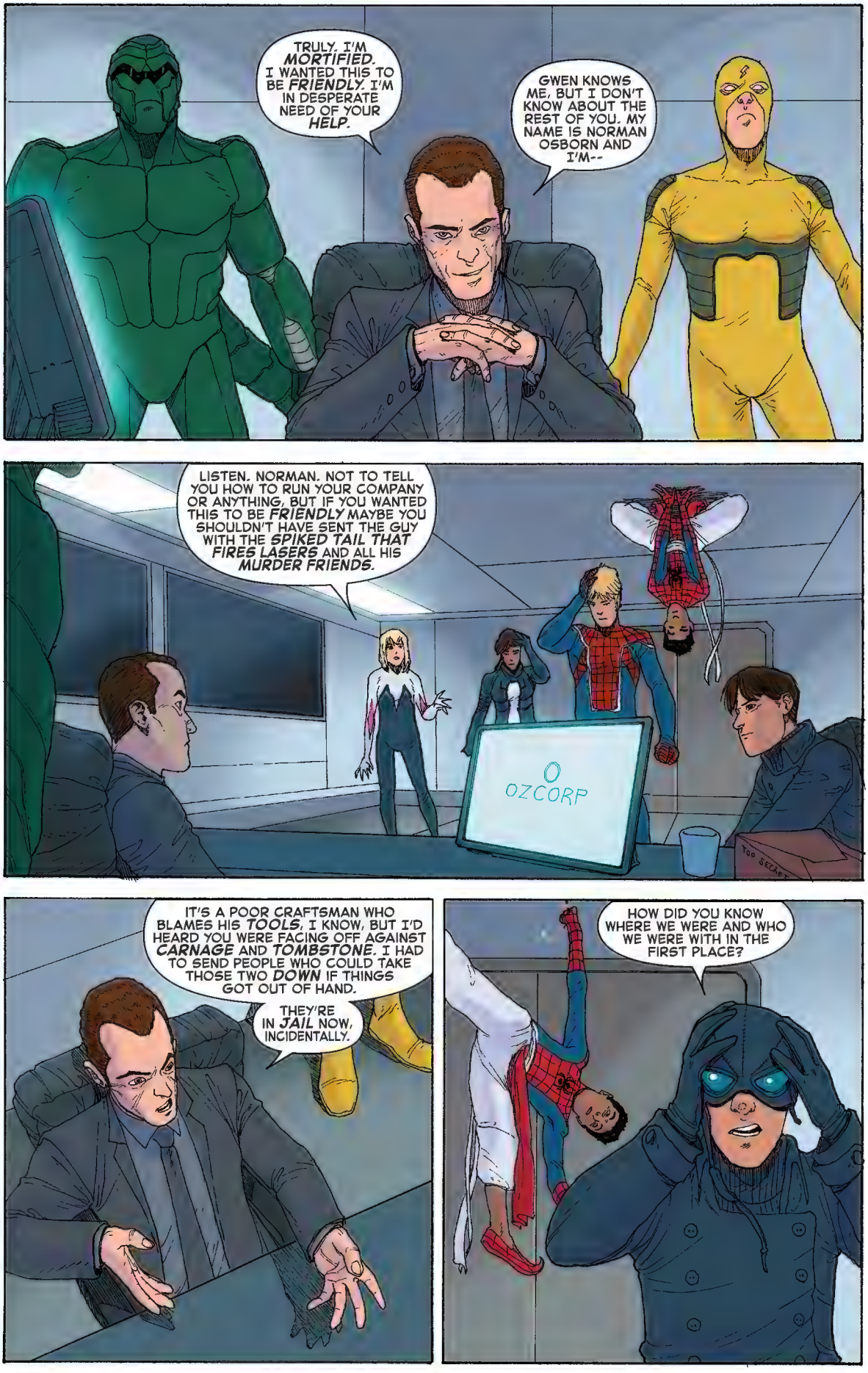
BOLLOCKS.
WE DON'T KNOW A THING ABOUT OUR ENEMY.
BUT I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER PARTNER THAN ANYA. WHEN WE MET SHE WAS GREEN AS A SUMMER APPLE, BUT SHE LEARNED FAST.
NOW, SHE ALMOST HAS BETTER SITUATIONAL AWARENESS THAN ME.
AW, NO! ELECTRO, YOU IDIOT!
OW.
HER. I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT


PAVITR! YOU AND ME ON THE SCORPION!
PAVITR IS BRILLIANT, BUT HE'S TOO IN HIS OWN *HEAD*. I CAN ALMOST *SEE* HIM DOING THE MATH BEFORE EACH MOVE.
YOU ARE MY LEAST FAVORITE. NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE OLD, BUT BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL *DOING* THIS WHEN YOU'RE SO OLD.
GWEN: SMART AND MORE NATURAL TALENT THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS. BUT SHE RELIES TOO MUCH ON LONG-RANGE ATTACKS, TWO-DIMENSIONAL TACTICS.
NON-LETHAL ROUNDS!
HEY, CHAMBERLAIN. THIS AIN'T ABOUT *APPEASEMENT*.
BLAM BLAM
THE DARK SPIDER SEEMS TO BE BARELY KEEPING A LID ON AN ASTOUNDING CASE OF PTSD.
LION SKIN, HUH? SCARY. YOU EVER BEEN BIT BY A *PIG?* A PIG'S TEETH ARE JUST LIKE A *HUMAN'S*. CREEPY!
PIG: WHO KNOWS *WHAT'S* GOING ON THERE. I KEEP EXPECTING AN ANVIL TO FALL ON HIS HEAD.
PUNCH
ALL OF THEM ARE DEDICATED, BRAVE AND SKILLED.

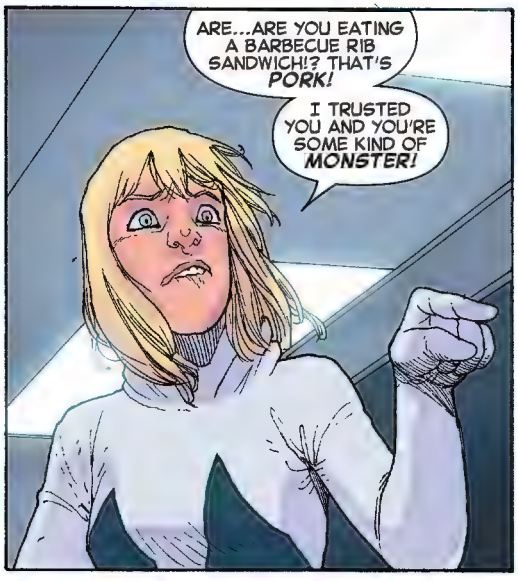
AND IN A LOT OF TROUBLE.
I'VE GOT THEIR LEADER!
HEY! HE'S NOT OUR LEADER!
IF WE BOTH GO IN ON THE FAT GUY--
YOU TAKE THE FAT GUY, I'LL GET U.K. FREE.
WAIT--
OCK'S HARNESS'LL PROTECT HIM FROM THIS...
...BUT YOU BRATS WON'T BE SO LUCKY!

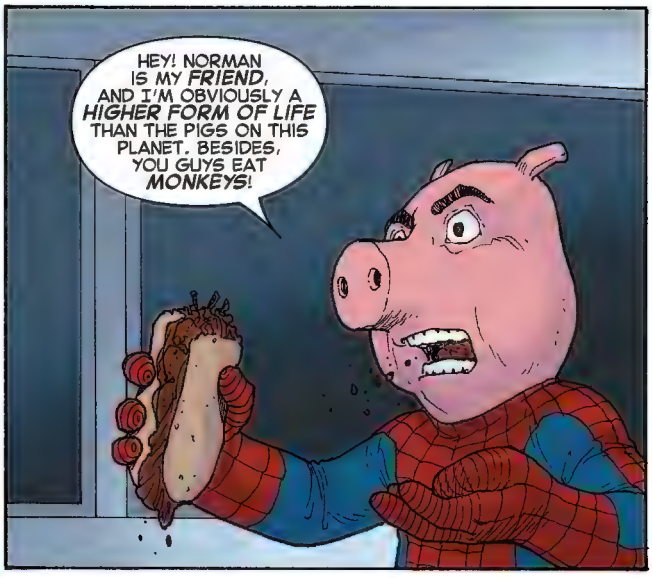
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A DEVICE ON YOUR BELT THAT CAN NEUTRALIZE THESE ATTACKERS, DO YOU?
NO. I WAS STAKING OUT A SPECIFIC THREAT. YOU GUYS CAUSED THIS PROBLEM.
AW CRAP--!
IT'S ALL COMING APART!
HIGH GROUND. HIGH GROUND IS GOOD. REGROUP.
HIGH GROUND IS SAFE.
NOT FOR LONG!
AGH!

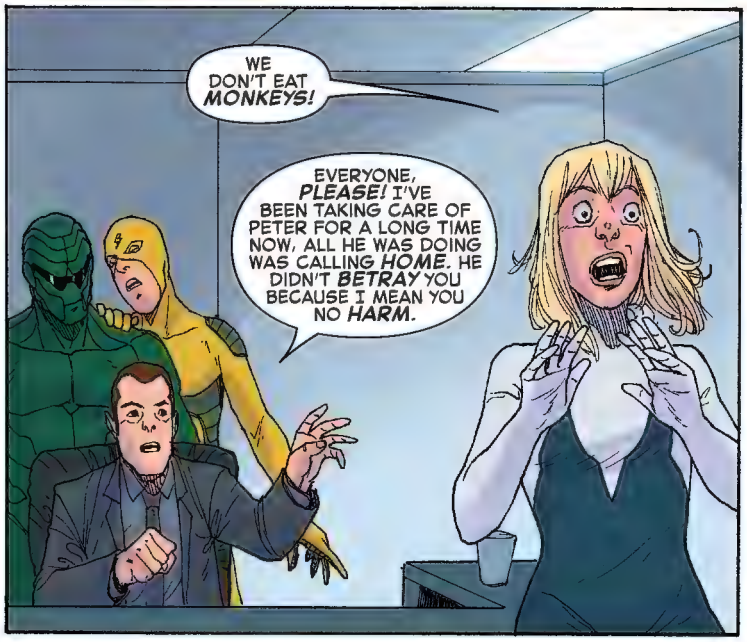
PATHETIC. I THOUGHT WE'D BE FIGHTING FIVE SPIDER-MEN. THIS WAS HARDLY ONE SPLIT INTO FIVE MUCH-SILLIER COSTUMES.
JUST CUZ THEY WEAR THE SUIT DOESN'T MAKE THEM HIM.
THE BOSS IS GONNA BE MAD WE HURT 'EM.
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT IT.
"I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS."


TRULY. I'M MORTIFIED. I WANTED THIS TO BE FRIENDLY. I'M IN DESPERATE NEED OF YOUR HELP.
GWEN KNOWS ME, BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU. MY NAME IS NORMAN OSBORN AND I'M--
LISTEN. NORMAN. NOT TO TELL YOU HOW TO RUN YOUR COMPANY OR ANYTHING, BUT IF YOU WANTED THIS TO BE FRIENDLY MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT THE GUY WITH THE SPIKED TAIL THAT FIRES LASERS AND ALL HIS MURDER FRIENDS.
OZCORP
IT'S A POOR CRAFTSMAN WHO BLAMES HIS TOOLS, I KNOW, BUT I'D HEARD YOU WERE FACING OFF AGAINST CARNAGE AND TOMBSTONE. I HAD TO SEND PEOPLE WHO COULD TAKE THOSE TWO DOWN IF THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND.
THEY'RE IN JAIL NOW, INCIDENTALLY.
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE WE WERE AND WHO WE WERE WITH IN THE FIRST PLACE?

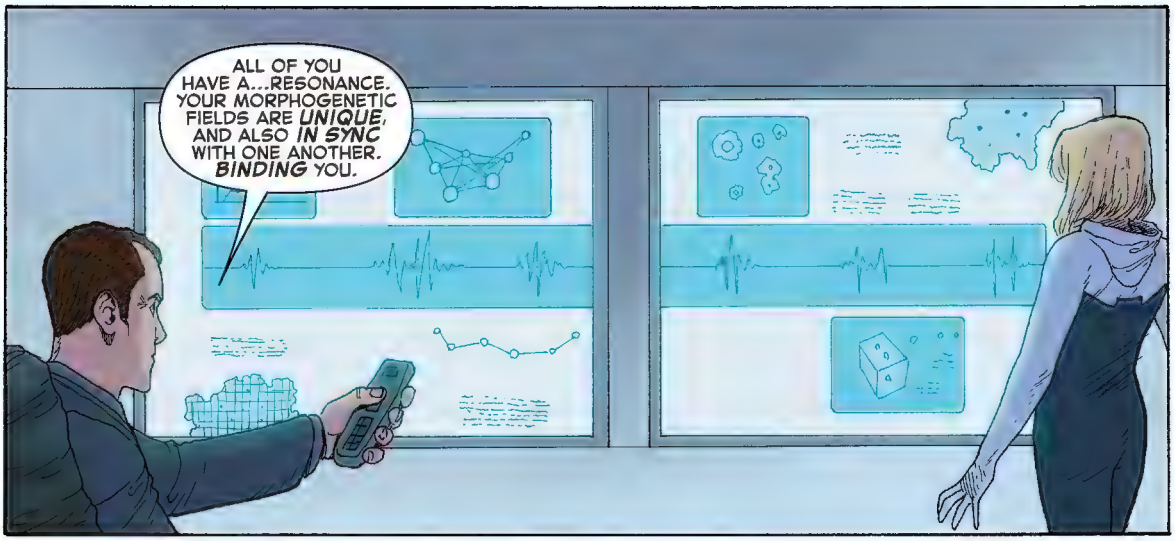
I GOT A PHONE CALL FROM HIM.
HEY, GUYS.
HAM?! YOU JUDAS!

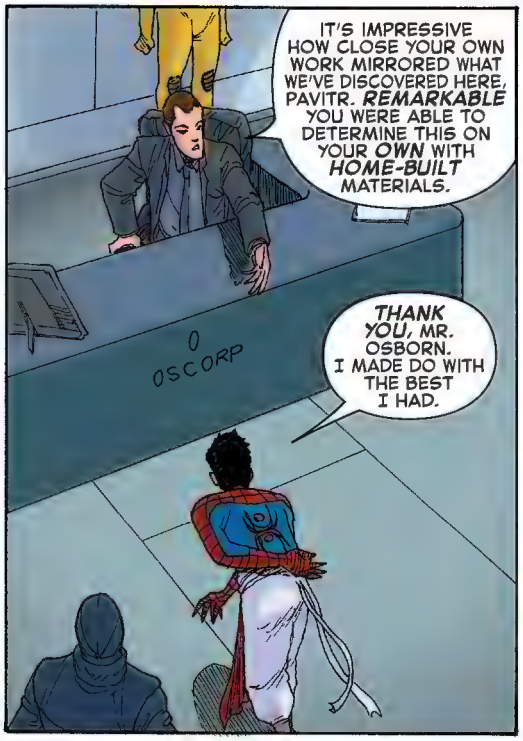

ARE...ARE YOU EATING A BARBECUE RIB SANDWICH!? THAT'S PORK!
I TRUSTED YOU AND YOU'RE SOME KIND OF MONSTER!

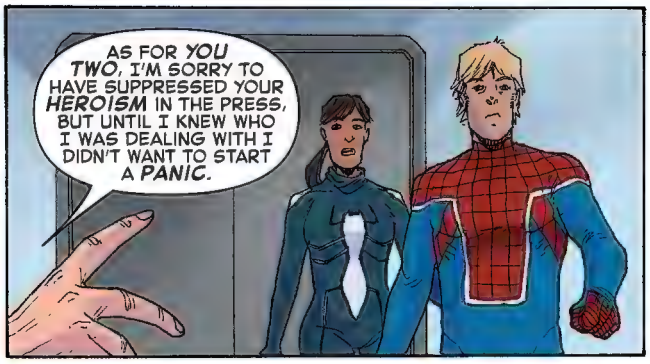

HEY! NORMAN IS MY FRIEND, AND I'M OBVIOUSLY A HIGHER FORM OF LIFE THAN THE PIGS ON THIS PLANET. BESIDES, YOU GUYS EAT MONKEYS!

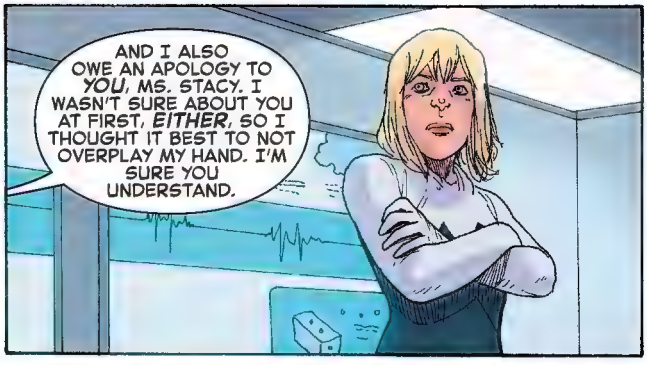

WE DON'T EAT MONKEYS!
EVERYONE, PLEASE! I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF PETER FOR A LONG TIME NOW, ALL HE WAS DOING WAS CALLING HOME. HE DIDN'T BETRAY YOU BECAUSE I MEAN YOU NO HARM.

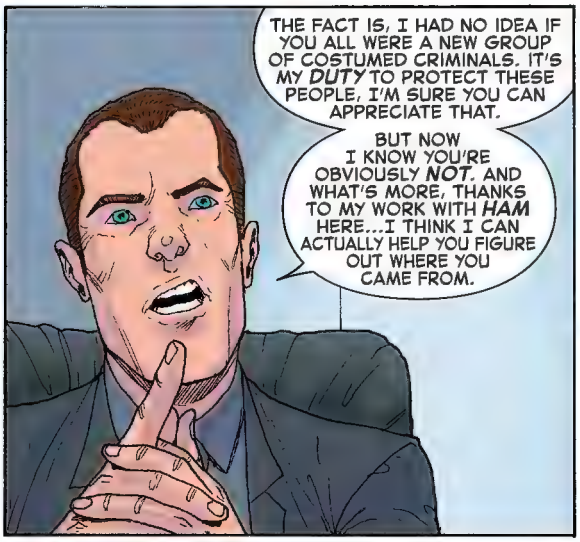
YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT, OSBORN. AND YOU SAID YOU NEED OUR HELP.
HELP WITH WHAT?

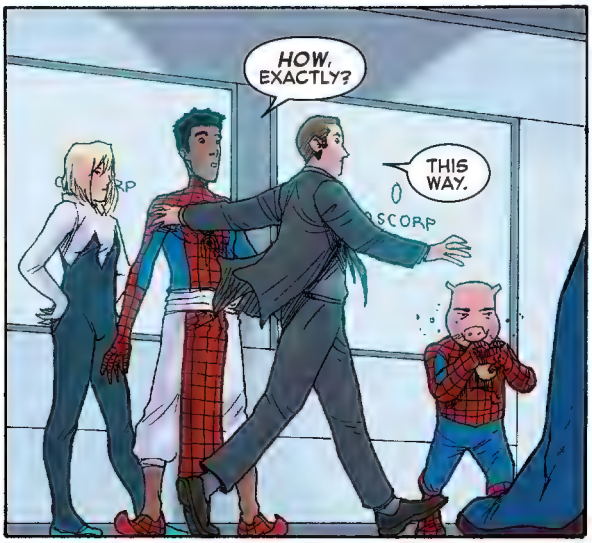

ALL OF YOU HAVE A...RESONANCE. YOUR MORPHOGENETIC FIELDS ARE *UNIQUE*, AND ALSO *IN SYNC* WITH ONE ANOTHER. *BINDING* YOU.

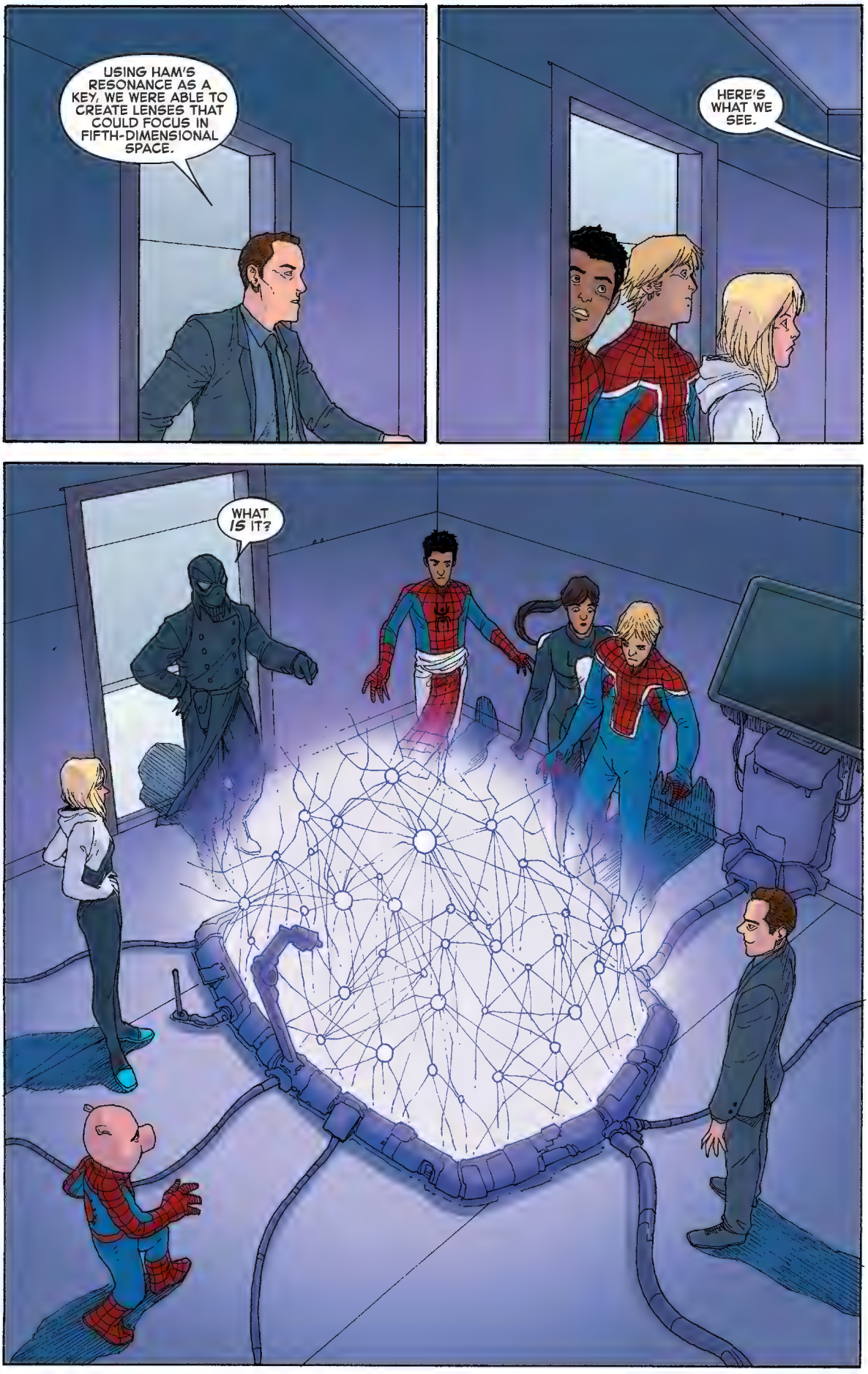

IT'S IMPRESSIVE HOW CLOSE YOUR OWN WORK MIRRORED WHAT WE'VE DISCOVERED HERE, PAVITR. *REMARKABLE* YOU WERE ABLE TO DETERMINE THIS ON YOUR *OWN* WITH *HOME-BUILT* MATERIALS.
OSCORP
THANK YOU, MR. OSBORN. I MADE DO WITH THE BEST I HAD.


AS FOR *YOU TWO*, I'M SORRY TO HAVE SUPPRESSED YOUR *HEROISM* IN THE PRESS, BUT UNTIL I KNEW WHO I WAS DEALING WITH I DIDN'T WANT TO START A *PANIC*.

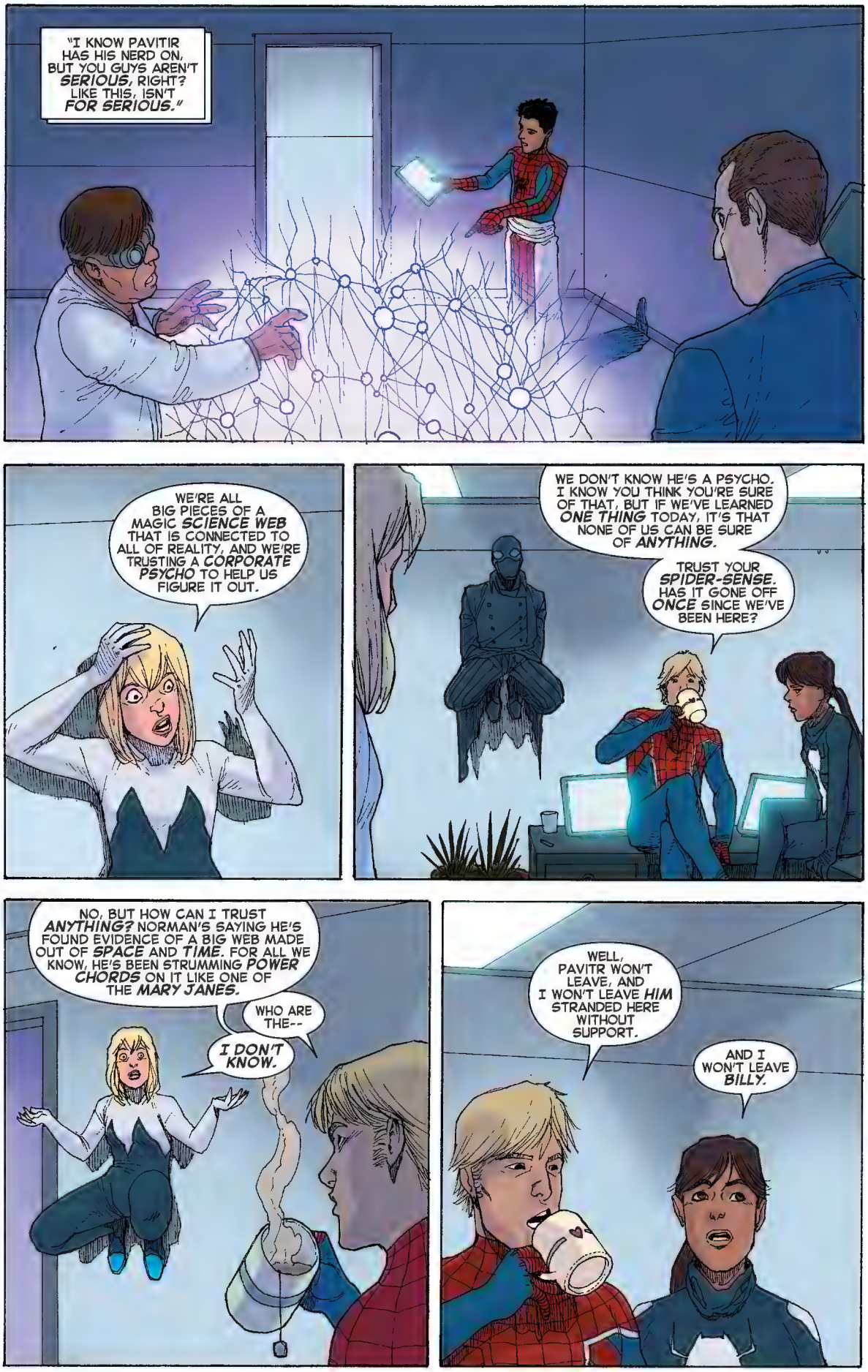

AND I ALSO OWE AN APOLOGY TO *YOU*, MS. STACY. I WASN'T SURE ABOUT YOU AT FIRST, *EITHER*, SO I THOUGHT IT BEST TO NOT OVERPLAY MY HAND. I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND.


THE FACT IS, I HAD NO IDEA IF YOU ALL WERE A NEW GROUP OF COSTUMED CRIMINALS. IT'S MY *DUTY* TO PROTECT THESE PEOPLE, I'M SURE YOU CAN APPRECIATE THAT.
BUT NOW I KNOW YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY *NOT*. AND WHAT'S MORE, THANKS TO MY WORK WITH *HAM* HERE...I THINK I CAN ACTUALLY HELP YOU FIGURE OUT WHERE YOU CAME FROM.


HOW, EXACTLY?
THIS WAY.
OSCORP


USING HAM'S RESONANCE AS A KEY, WE WERE ABLE TO CREATE LENSES THAT COULD FOCUS IN FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL SPACE.
HERE'S WHAT WE SEE.
WHAT *IS* IT?

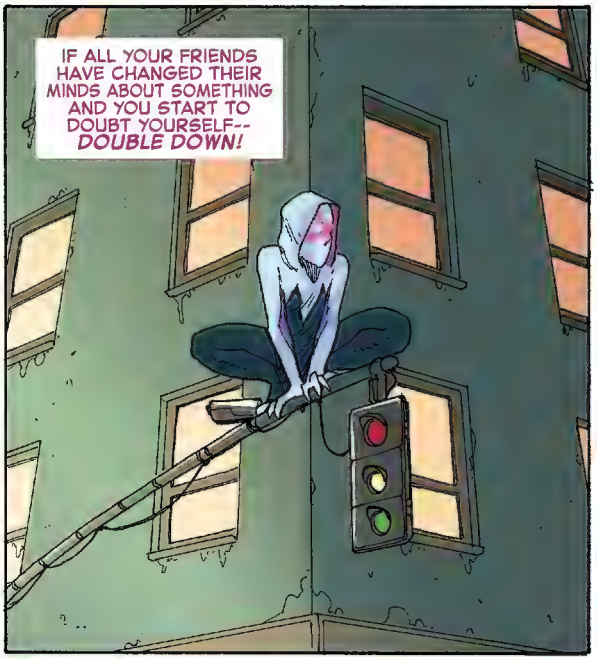
IT'S A WEB.
A WEB IN TATTERS. A WEB THAT'S BEEN DESTROYED. WE THINK IT'S SOME PROTEAN STRUCTURE OF THE UNIVERSE.
AND WE'RE ALL CONNECTED TO THIS STRUCTURE SOMEHOW?
NO, IT'S MORE THAN THAT.
ALL OF YOU ARE A PART OF IT.
YEAH. CAN I TALK TO THE REST OF YOU IN PRIVATE?

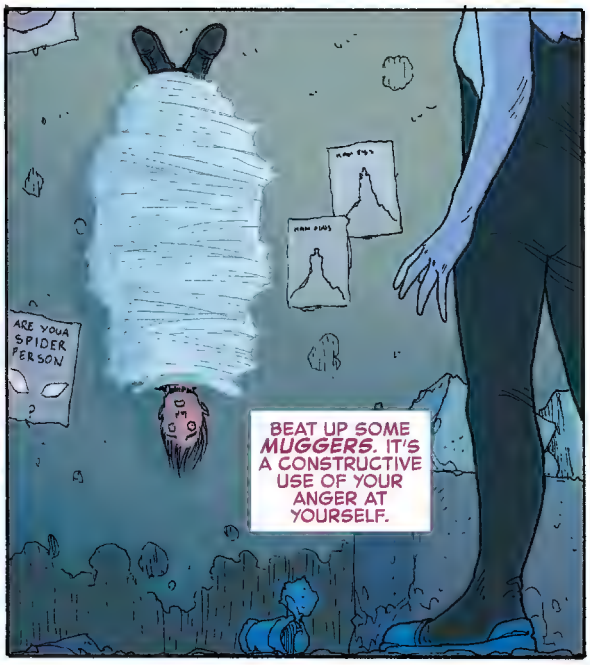

"I KNOW PAVITR HAS HIS NERD ON, BUT YOU GUYS AREN'T SERIOUS, RIGHT? LIKE THIS, ISN'T FOR SERIOUS."
WE'RE ALL BIG PIECES OF A MAGIC SCIENCE WEB THAT IS CONNECTED TO ALL OF REALITY, AND WE'RE TRUSTING A CORPORATE PSYCHO TO HELP US FIGURE IT OUT.
WE DON'T KNOW HE'S A PSYCHO. I KNOW YOU THINK YOU'RE SURE OF THAT, BUT IF WE'VE LEARNED ONE THING TODAY, IT'S THAT NONE OF US CAN BE SURE OF ANYTHING.
TRUST YOUR SPIDER-SENSE. HAS IT GONE OFF ONCE SINCE WE'VE BEEN HERE?
NO, BUT HOW CAN I TRUST ANYTHING? NORMAN'S SAYING HE'S FOUND EVIDENCE OF A BIG WEB MADE OUT OF SPACE AND TIME. FOR ALL WE KNOW, HE'S BEEN STRUMMING POWER CHORDS ON IT LIKE ONE OF THE MARY JANES.
WHO ARE THE--
I DON'T KNOW.
WELL, PAVITR WON'T LEAVE, AND I WON'T LEAVE HIM STRANDED HERE WITHOUT SUPPORT.
AND I WON'T LEAVE BILLY.

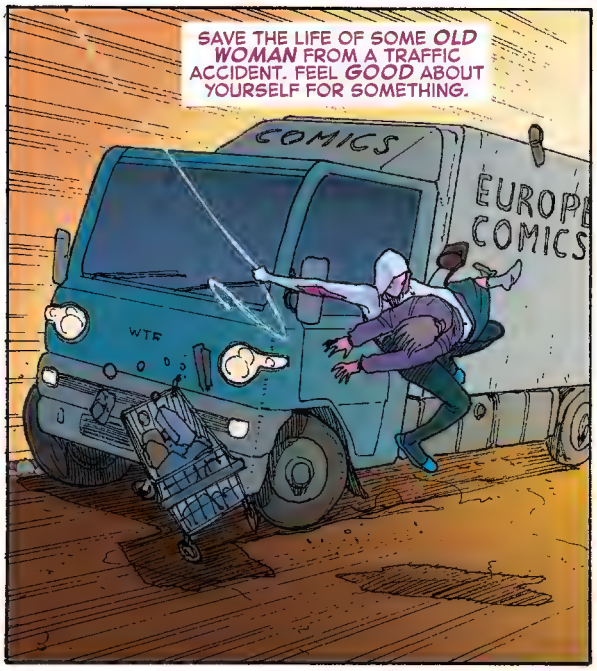
WHATEVER. OKAY, DARK-MAN. LET'S BOUNCE.
ACTUALLY, I THINK I'LL STAY AND SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT.
WHAT?! MAN, NO WAY YOU TRUST OSBORN. YOU STRIKE ME AS THE KIND OF GUY WHO'D SAY THE MOON LANDING DIDN'T HAPPEN.
TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.
FINE. YOU GUYS ARE ALL WAY MORE LAME THAN I THOUGHT. I CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT MY BUTT KICKED NEXT TO YOU.
AND YOU'RE THE WORST OF ALL.
HEY, THIS IS MY HOME! THEY HAVE BACON ICE CREAM!

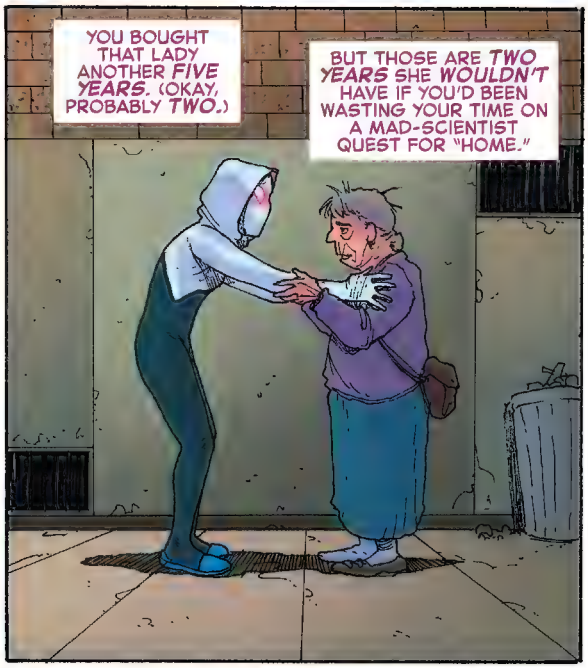
SO NORMAN, YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE NOT PRISONERS HERE, RIGHT?
THERE'S AMPLE ACCOMMODATION IF YOU WANT TO STAY, BUT NO. YOU CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WANT, OF COURSE.
COOL. THEN I'M LEAVING RIGHT NOW. AND I WON'T BE COMING IN FOR WORK ANYMORE BECAUSE I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY AND I'M NEVER COMING BACK HERE.
CRACK
UNLESS YOU HURT ANY OF MY PEOPLE. THEN I'LL BE BACK TO BURN THIS WHOLE CRAZY THING DOWN.
SORRY ABOUT THE WINDOW. SOMETIMES WHEN I'M MAD I JUST SORTA... DO THINGS.

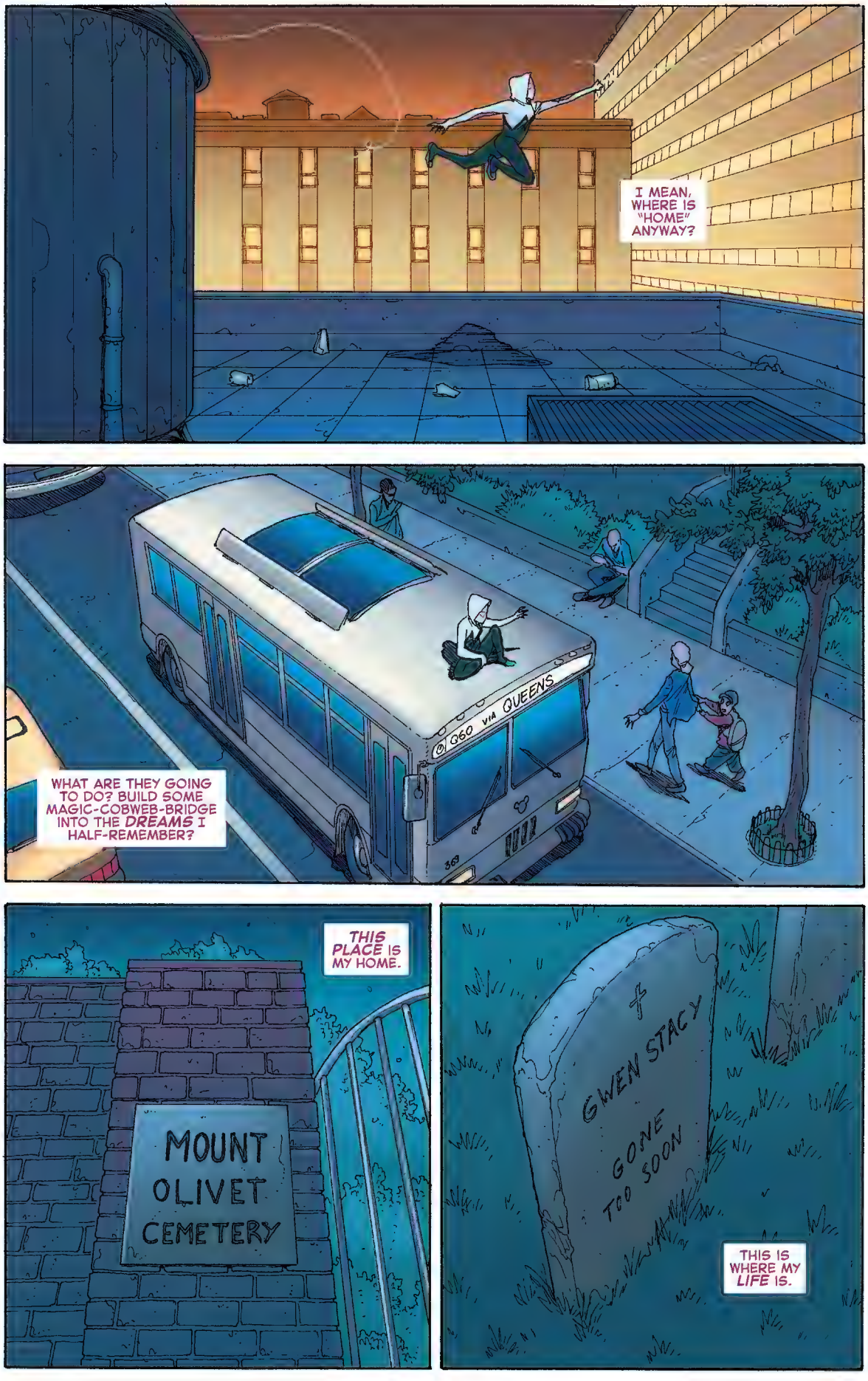
THE GWEN STACY METHOD FOR ALIENATING NEW FRIENDS.


IF ALL YOUR FRIENDS HAVE CHANGED THEIR MINDS ABOUT SOMETHING AND YOU START TO DOUBT YOURSELF-- DOUBLE DOWN!


ARE YOUA SPIDER PERSON
BEAT UP SOME MUGGERS. IT'S A CONSTRUCTIVE USE OF YOUR ANGER AT YOURSELF.


SAVE THE LIFE OF SOME OLD WOMAN FROM A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT. FEEL GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF FOR SOMETHING.
COMICS
EUROPE COMICS
WTF


YOU BOUGHT THAT LADY ANOTHER FIVE YEARS. (OKAY, PROBABLY TWO.)
BUT THOSE ARE TWO YEARS SHE WOULDN'T HAVE IF YOU'D BEEN WASTING YOUR TIME ON A MAD-SCIENTIST QUEST FOR "HOME."


I MEAN, WHERE IS "HOME" ANYWAY?
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO? BUILD SOME MAGIC-COBWEB-BRIDGE INTO THE *DREAMS* I HALF-REMEMBER?
Q60 VIA QUEENS
THIS *PLACE* IS MY HOME.
MOUNT OLIVET CEMETERY
GWEN STACY
GONE TOO SOON
THIS IS WHERE MY *LIFE* IS.

YOU KNOW *WHAT?* DON'T *JUDGE.* IT'S BEEN A *CONFUSING* DAY AND MESSED-UP AS IT IS...
...THIS PLACE BRINGS ME *PEACE.*
GWEN
GONE
WEIRDLY *PEACEFUL,* RIGHT?
GAH!
GWEN STACY
JEAN GIRAUD
EUGESIO
NO WARNING FROM MY SPIDER-SENSE. WHO IS--
IT'S OKAY, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. AND YOU'VE PROBABLY *HEARD* OF ME.
GWEN STACY
CPT
GEORGE STACY

KINDA FUNNY
MY NAME IS PETER PARKER.
I USED TO BE SPIDER-MAN.
TO BE CONTINUED!

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

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SPIDER-VERSE
ND
2015
SECRET WARS
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COSTA
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ROSENBERG

ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY, AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA -- THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

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IN ONE SUCH DOMAIN A RAGTAG BAND OF WEB-SLINGING SUPER HEROES HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES UNSURE OF WHERE THEY FIT IN.

AFTER BEING DEFEATED BY THE SINISTER SIX, THE SPIDERS WERE TAKEN TO OSCORP WHERE THEY WERE ASKED TO ASSIST NORMAN OSBORN IN ANALYZING A STRANGE ENERGY FIELD THEY ALL SEEMED CONNECTED TO, CALLED SIMPLY "THE WEB." ALL BUT GWEN STACY AKA SPIDER-WOMAN AGREED TO STAY AND HELP EXAMINE THE PHENOMENON, AND AFTER LEAVING SHE CAME UPON A SURPRISING FACE -- NONE OTHER THAN PETER PARKER!

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I HAD A FEELING YOU MIGHT BE HERE. I THINK WE'RE JUST DRAWN TO THIS PLACE.
YOU EVER MEET SOMEONE AND THINK "WOW...THIS PERSON IS JUST LIKE ME. WE HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON..."
HEY, SLOW DOWN WITH THIS "WE." YOU SAY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SPIDER-MAN? SPIDER-MAN IS DEAD.
BUT THEN YOU START THINKING "HMM... ACTUALLY, THIS PERSON MIGHT BE NUTS...
FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT HEADSTONE, SO ARE YOU. AND YET HERE WE ARE.
"...WHAT DOES THIS SAY ABOUT MY LIFE CHOICES?"
OKAY. FAIR.
SO EXACTLY HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE THERE RUNNING AROUND IN SPIDER COSTUMES?
THINKING ABOUT IT, THIS IS PROBABLY AT LEAST PART OF THE REASON I HAVEN'T BEEN ON A DATE IN FOREVER.
PETER PARKER.
WELL SHUT MY MOUTH.

WATCH OUT!

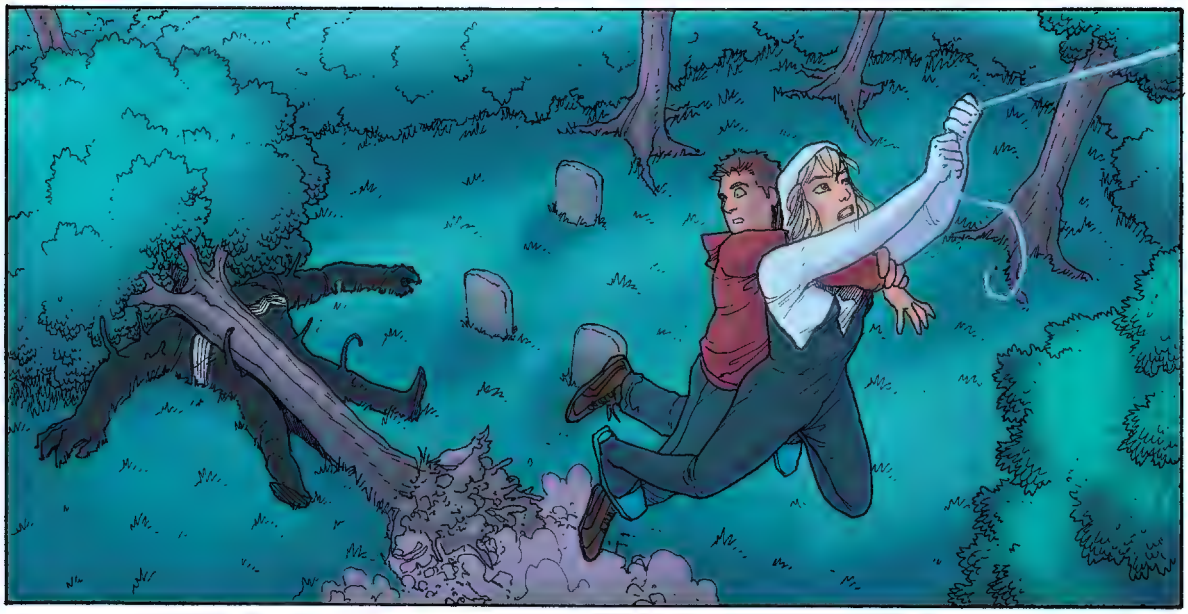
WHO *IS* THAT? AND WHY IS HE NOT SETTING OFF MY *SPIDER-SENSE?*

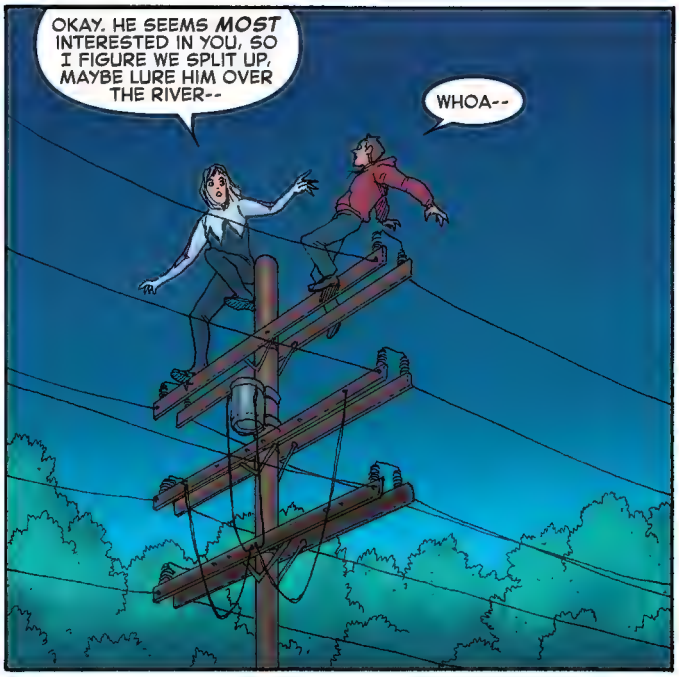
THAT'S *VENOM.*

I WAS SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW THE GIRL AT A *DISCREET DISTANCE.*

BUT NOW I FIND *PETER PARKER, ALIVE.* AND I WILL *HAVE* HIM!

WE... UH...USED TO BE CLOSE.

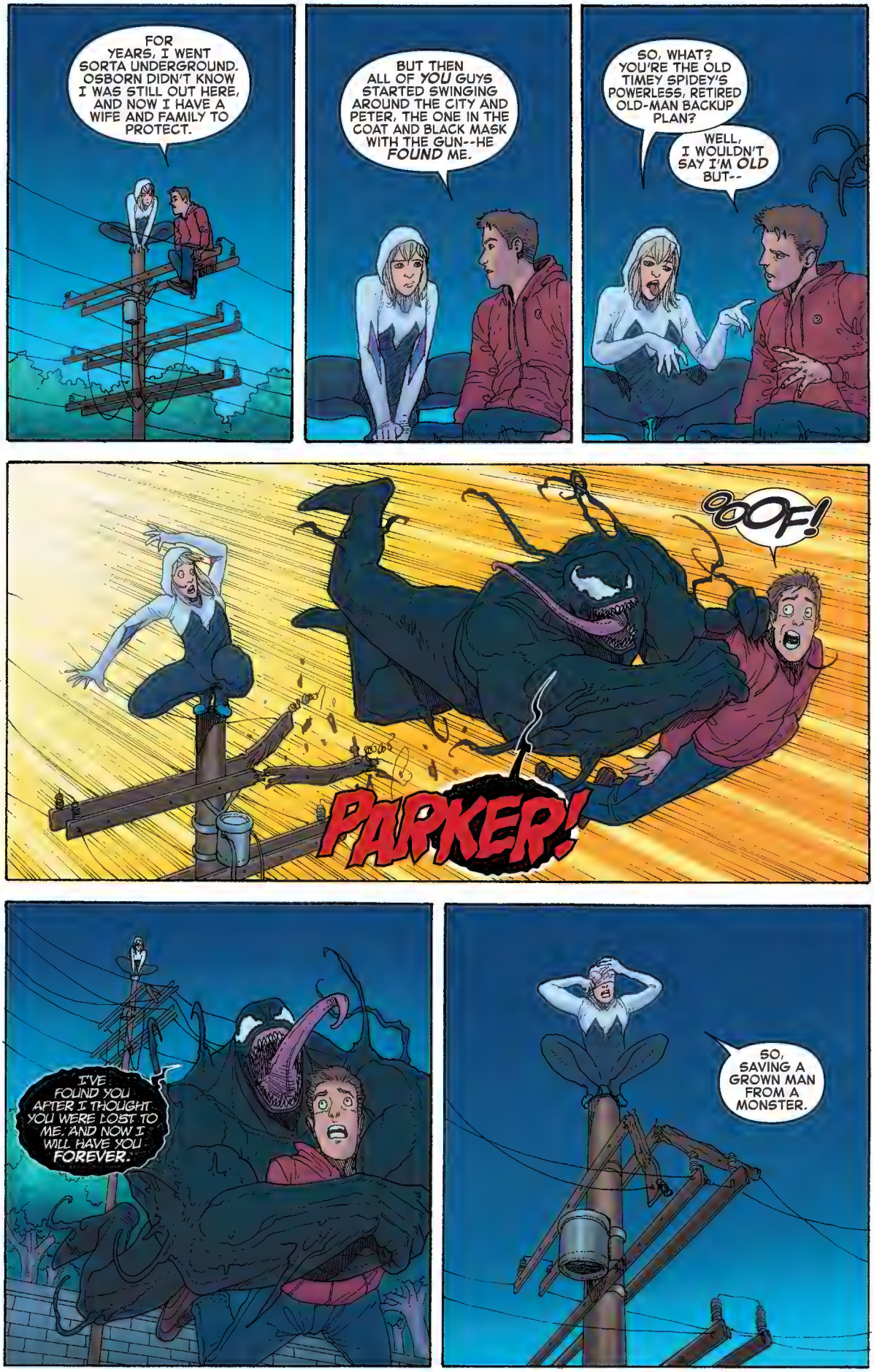



OKAY. HE SEEMS *MOST* INTERESTED IN YOU, SO I FIGURE WE SPLIT UP, MAYBE LURE HIM OVER THE RIVER--
WHOA--

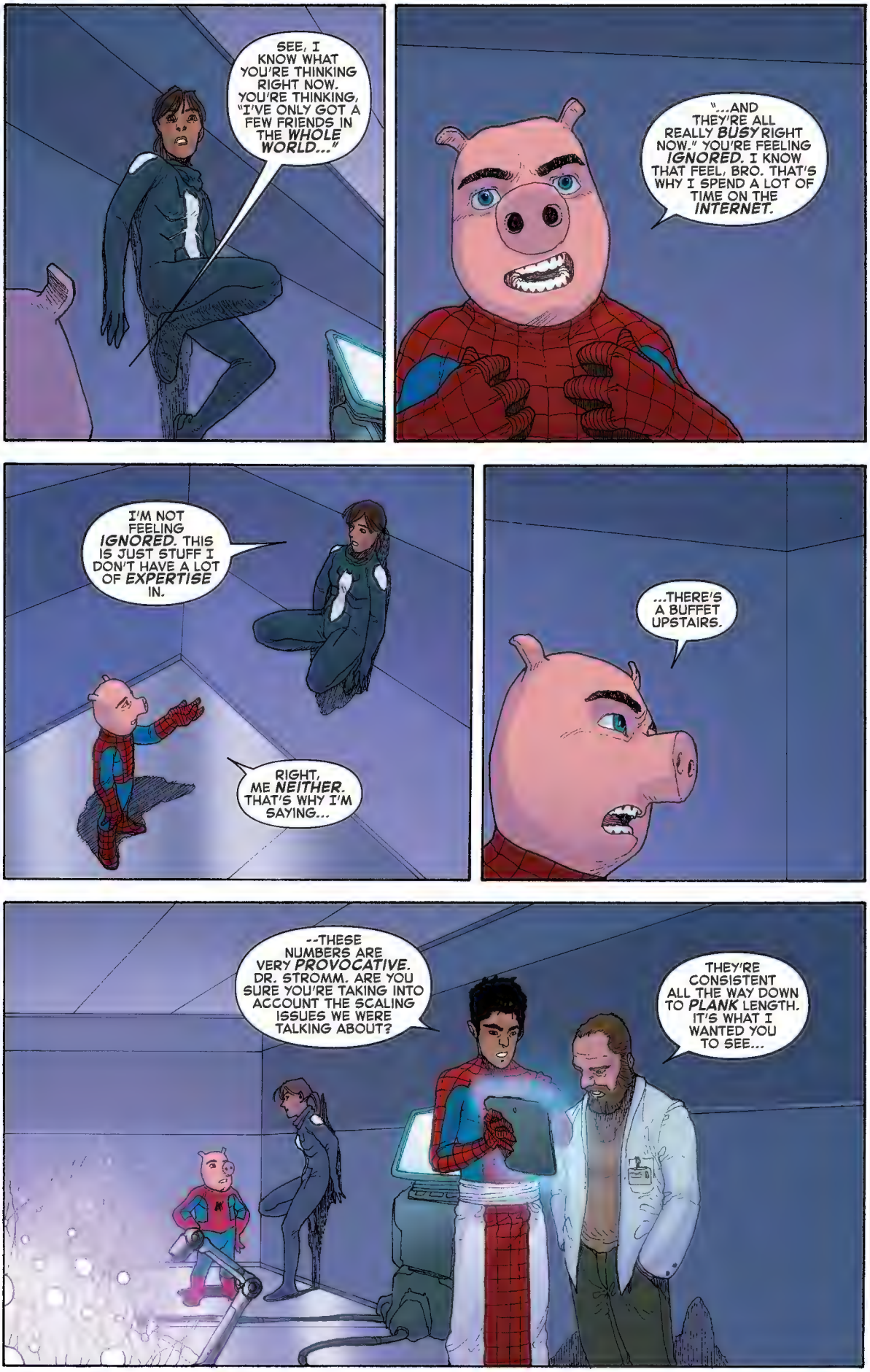
HEY! WHAT THE HECK, DUDE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE *SPIDER-MAN?*

I *WAS*, AND THEN I LOST MY *POWERS*. IT'S A *LONG STORY*.
(A LONG... *LONG* STORY.)

GREAT. SO WHAT ARE YOU EVEN *DOING* HERE THEN?


FOR YEARS, I WENT SORTA UNDERGROUND. OSBORN DIDN'T KNOW I WAS STILL OUT HERE, AND NOW I HAVE A WIFE AND FAMILY TO PROTECT.
BUT THEN ALL OF *YOU* GUYS STARTED SWINGING AROUND THE CITY AND PETER, THE ONE IN THE COAT AND BLACK MASK WITH THE GUN--HE *FOUND* ME.
SO, WHAT? YOU'RE THE OLD TIMEY SPIDEY'S POWERLESS, RETIRED OLD-MAN BACKUP PLAN?
WELL, I WOULDN'T SAY I'M *OLD* BUT--
OOF!
PARKER!
I'VE FOUND YOU AFTER I THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST TO ME. AND NOW I WILL HAVE YOU *FOREVER.*
SO, SAVING A GROWN MAN FROM A MONSTER.

"NOT THE WORST WAY FOR A TEENAGE GIRL TO SPEND HER FRIDAY EVENING."
I WOULD GO OUT AT NIGHT AND JUST WALK AROUND.
LOOKING AT ALL THESE PLACES THAT WERE FAMILIAR TO ME, BUT I COULDN'T REMEMBER HOW.
AND THEN ONE NIGHT, I SAW HIM SWINGING OVERHEAD. AND SUDDENLY, EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW ANYTHING FIT...
...I KNEW WHERE I BELONGED.
THERE'S A BUFFET UPSTAIRS.
THERE'S WHAT?
A BUFFET. UPSTAIRS.


SEE, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING RIGHT NOW. YOU'RE THINKING, "I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW FRIENDS IN THE WHOLE WORLD..."
"...AND THEY'RE ALL REALLY BUSY RIGHT NOW." YOU'RE FEELING IGNORED. I KNOW THAT FEEL, BRO. THAT'S WHY I SPEND A LOT OF TIME ON THE INTERNET.
I'M NOT FEELING IGNORED. THIS IS JUST STUFF I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF EXPERTISE IN.
RIGHT, ME NEITHER. THAT'S WHY I'M SAYING...
...THERE'S A BUFFET UPSTAIRS.
--THESE NUMBERS ARE VERY PROVOCATIVE. DR. STROMM. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE SCALING ISSUES WE WERE TALKING ABOUT?
THEY'RE CONSISTENT ALL THE WAY DOWN TO PLANK LENGTH. IT'S WHAT I WANTED YOU TO SEE...

--IMPLICATIONS OF THIS "WEB" HAVE A LOT OF DIMENSIONS. IF IT REALLY IS THE SOURCE OF THIS TACTICAL *PRECOGNITION* THE OTHERS HAVE, IT WOULD BE INTERESTING TO SEE IF THERE ARE *ALTERATIONS*--
WHAT *KIND* OF BUFFET?
OZCORP
PLEASE: CLEAN YOUR TABLE. DON'T BE A JERK.
AND THEY USE *CILANTRO* IN THE HOLLANDAISE ON SUNDAYS TO MAKE *"GREEN EGGS AND HAM."* *GET IT?*
IT'S LIKE THE *BOOK!*
I KNOW THE BOOK, HAM.

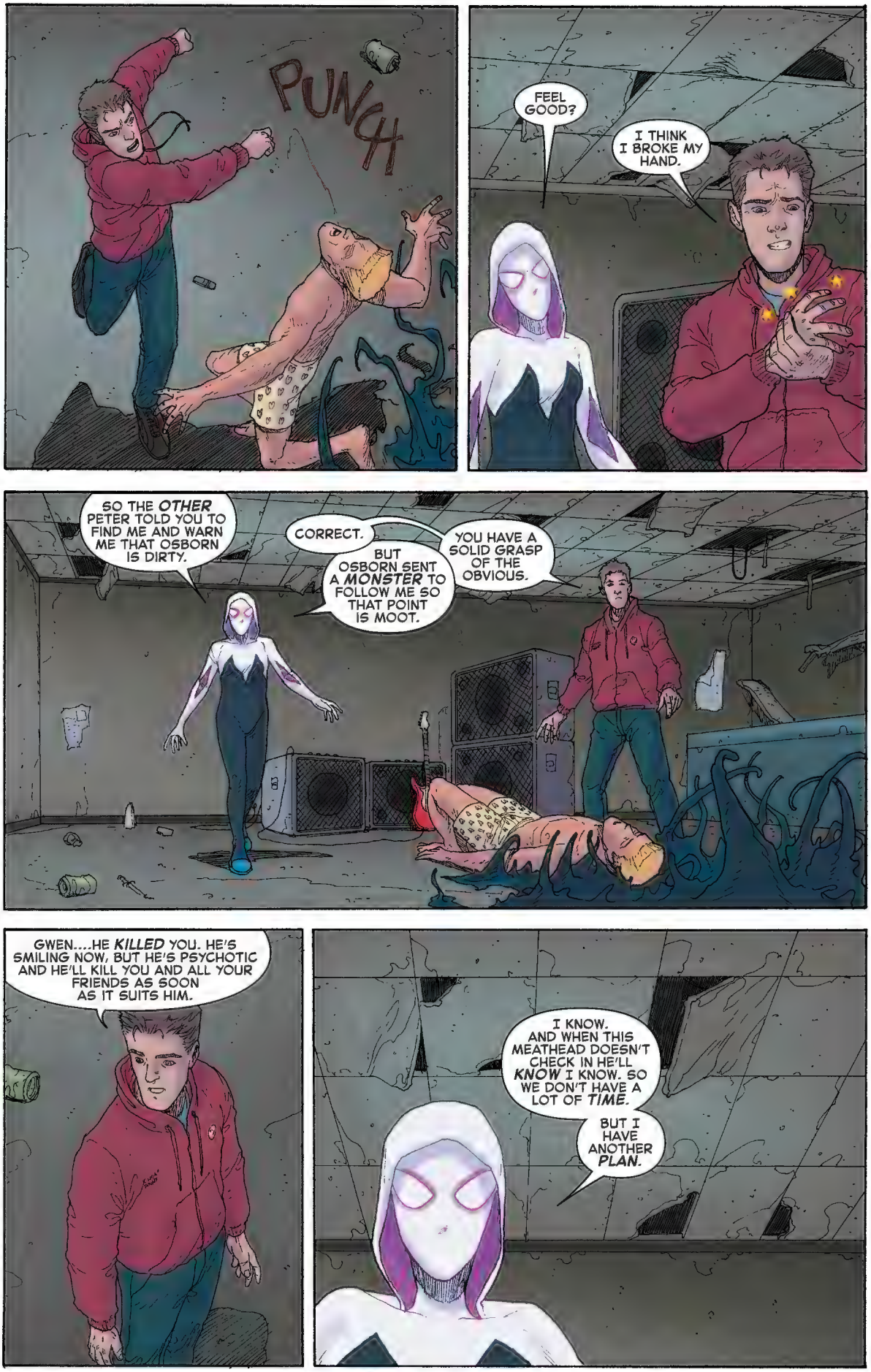
YEAH, IT'S PRETTY GREAT HERE. NOBODY CARES IF I HANG OUT ALL DAY EATING. WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I DO WHENEVER NORMAN GOES TO SIT IN HIS CAESARS PALACE CHAIR.
CHLÉP
HIS WHAT?
I WENT LOOKING FOR HIM ONE DAY AND HE WAS SITTING IN THIS FANCY CHAIR, WEARING A CROWN. HE CALLED IT THE "CAESARS PALACE" CHAIR.
CHLÉP
NORMAN WAS WEARING A CROWN?
YEAH, SURE. HE WAS YELLING ABOUT HOW HE WAS GOING TO STORM THE GATES OF HEAVEN OR SOMETHING. SO I FIGURED, "HEY, HE'S BUSY AND I'M HUNGRY" AND I GOT SOME WAFFLES.
SHOW ME.
CHLÉP

I HAVEN'T BEEN DOING THIS LONG, BUT I'VE LEARNED A COUPLE THINGS.
FIRST: WHEN FIGHTING SOMEONE STRONGER THAN YOU, HIT THEM WITH SOMETHING OTHER THAN YOUR FIST.
SECOND: KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.
THIRD: MAKE SURE THE SLOW, USELESS PEOPLE WITHOUT SPIDER-POWERS ARE CLEAR.

THIS EVIL LIVING GOO LOOKS *FAMILIAR*. YOU EVER HEAR OF SOME FREAK NAMED *CARNAGE?*
YEAH. SAME GOO, DIFFERENT FREAK. BOTH ARE LUNATICS IN SYMBIOTIC ALIEN SUITS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT *ANY* OF WHAT YOU JUST SAID MEANS.
DO THEY HAVE THE SAME *WEAKNESS?*
BECAUSE IF THEY DO, I HAVE A *PLAN.*
HSSSSSSS

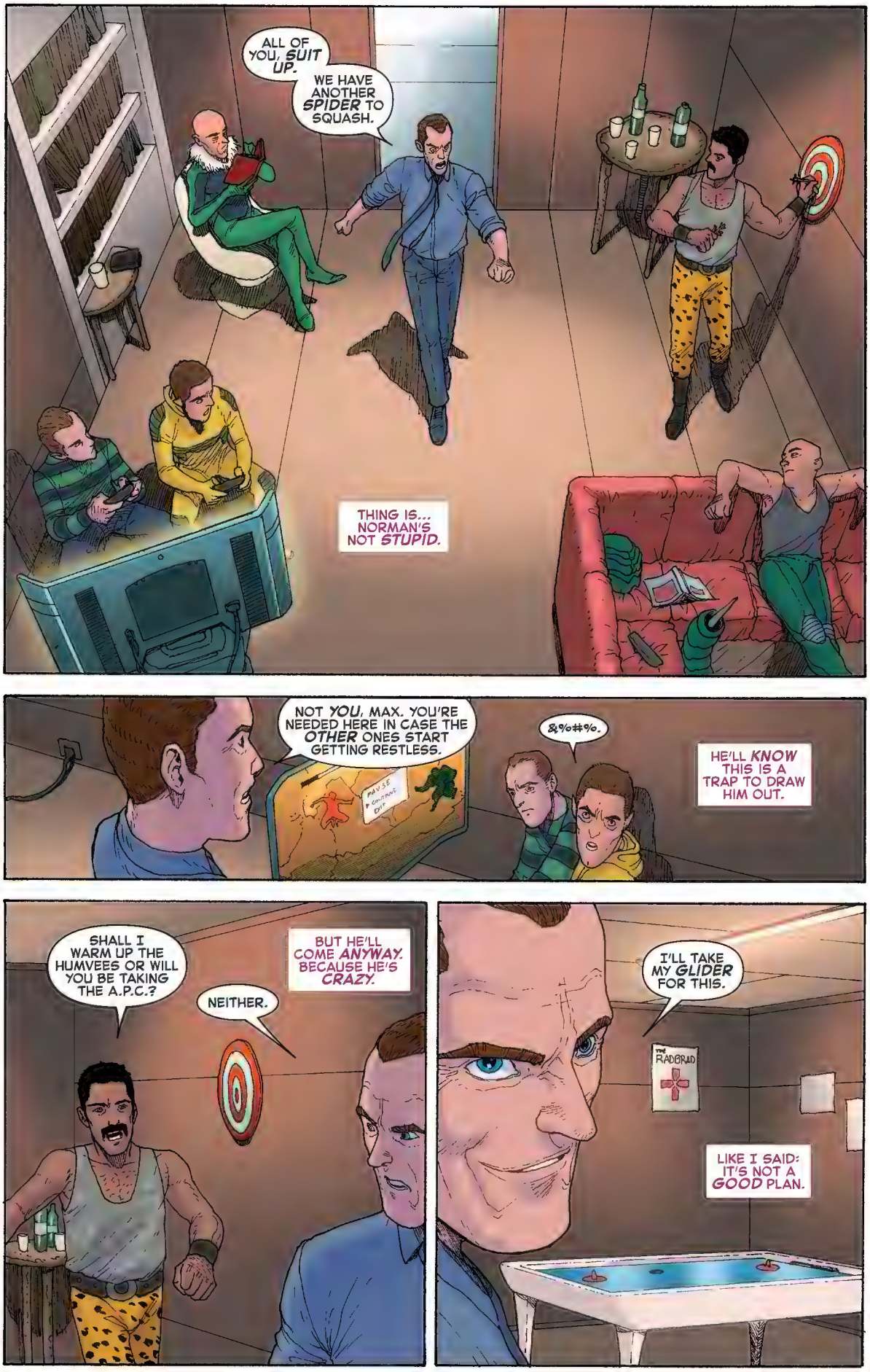
Guitar Heaven
GWEN, HE DEFINITELY KNOWS WE'RE HERE.
GWEN?
...GWEN?
YEAH, GIMME A SECOND, OKAY?
YOU DON'T HAVE A SECOND!
JEEZ, OKAY! I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE.
VOLUME
Volume level: You better run.

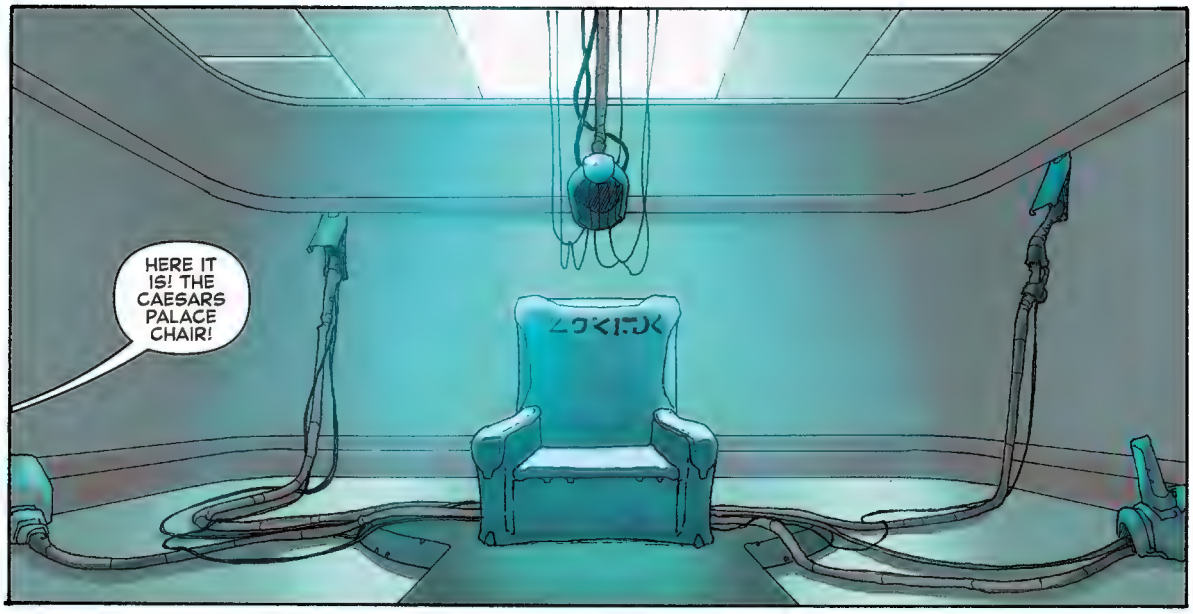
I'M A DRUMMER.
ROAR
HEY, EDDIE.

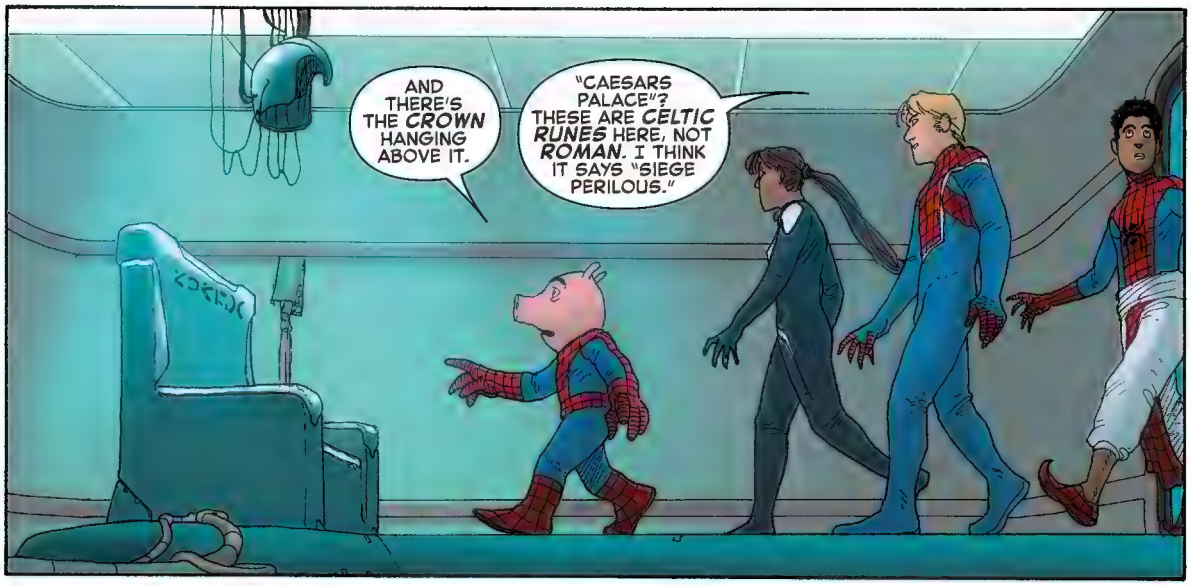

PUNCH
FEEL GOOD?
I THINK I BROKE MY HAND.
SO THE OTHER PETER TOLD YOU TO FIND ME AND WARN ME THAT OSBORN IS DIRTY.
CORRECT.
BUT OSBORN SENT A MONSTER TO FOLLOW ME SO THAT POINT IS MOOT.
YOU HAVE A SOLID GRASP OF THE OBVIOUS.
GWEN....HE KILLED YOU. HE'S SMILING NOW, BUT HE'S PSYCHOTIC AND HE'LL KILL YOU AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS AS SOON AS IT SUITS HIM.
I KNOW. AND WHEN THIS MEATHEAD DOESN'T CHECK IN HE'LL KNOW I KNOW. SO WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME.
BUT I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN.

I'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE DECODING THESE WAVEFORMS HERE.
IT RESEMBLES THE STRUCTURES OF *QUANTUM FOAM*, DOES IT NOT?
BZZZZZ
HM. THIS IS VERY ODD.
SOMEONE HAS SENT ME A PICTURE MESSAGE FOR YOU. YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK, IT EXPIRES IN 20 SECONDS.
NORMAN: WE NEED TO TALK.
17s
KINDA FUNNY
PARKER...?

HOW?!
SO, HERE'S THE PLAN (AND I'M NOT SAYING IT'S A GOOD PLAN).
PETER ASSURED ME THAT THE ONE THING GUARANTEED TO MAKE NORMAN OSBORN DO SOMETHING CRAZY... IS SPIDER-MAN.
THIS... SEEMS LIKE AN OVER-REACTION.
HE CAN'T BE ONE OF YOU, THE WEB WOULD HAVE FOUND HIM. HOW CAN HE BE ALIVE?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP WITH--
YOU CAN HELP BY DOING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN TASKED TO DO.
OF COURSE, BY EXPOSING HIMSELF, PETER IS PUTTING IT ALL ON THE LINE.
ALL OF YOU! STAY HERE! WHEN I GET BACK I EXPECT PROGRESS!
THIS MEANS, WHATEVER I DO WITH THE TIME HE BUYS ME, I HAVE TO MAKE SURE IT WORKS.
INTERESTING MANAGERIAL STYLES AT WORK IN OSCORP.
I HAVE TO SAVE EVERYBODY FROM WHATEVER SITUATION THEY'RE IN...
HEY GUYS... YOU NEED TO COME SEE THIS. IT'S REAL WEIRD.
...AND THEN SHUT DOWN WHATEVER CRAZINESS NORMAN IS DOING.
CAKE.

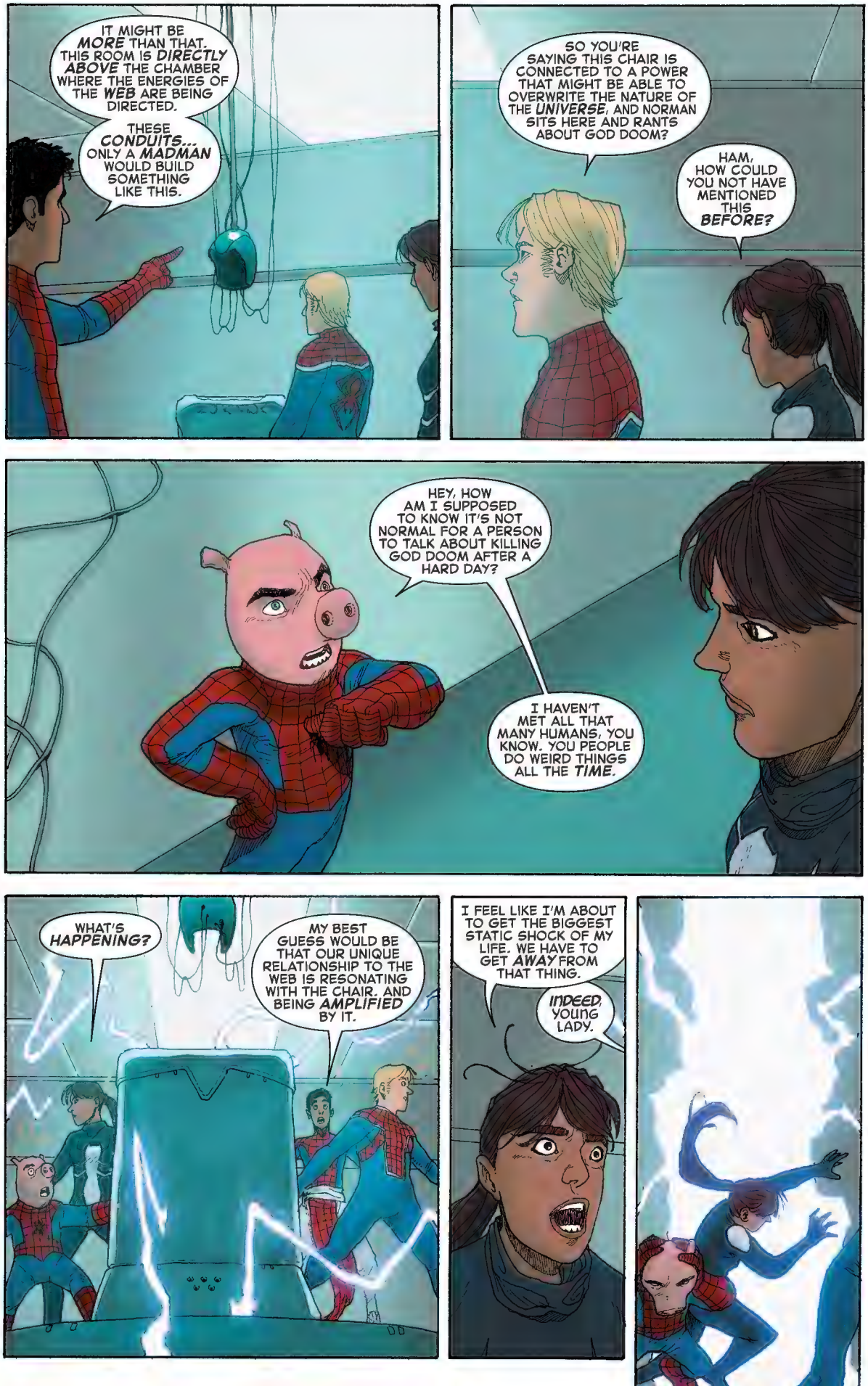

ALL OF YOU, SUIT UP.
WE HAVE ANOTHER SPIDER TO SQUASH.
THING IS... NORMAN'S NOT STUPID.
NOT YOU, MAX. YOU'RE NEEDED HERE IN CASE THE OTHER ONES START GETTING RESTLESS.
&%#%.
HE'LL KNOW THIS IS A TRAP TO DRAW HIM OUT.
SHALL I WARM UP THE HUMVEES OR WILL YOU BE TAKING THE A.P.C.?
NEITHER.
BUT HE'LL COME ANYWAY. BECAUSE HE'S CRAZY.
I'LL TAKE MY GLIDER FOR THIS.
THE RADBRAD
LIKE I SAID: IT'S NOT A GOOD PLAN.


HERE IT IS! THE CAESARS PALACE CHAIR!


AND THERE'S THE CROWN HANGING ABOVE IT.
"CAESARS PALACE"? THESE ARE CELTIC RUNES HERE, NOT ROMAN. I THINK IT SAYS "SIEGE PERILOUS."

SURE, JUST LIKE I SAID.
THIS IS THE CHAIR NORMAN SITS IN WHEN HE STARTS GETTING REAL MAD AND COMPLAINING ABOUT HOW HE'S GOING TO SEE GOD DOOM'S TRUE FACE AND GRIND IT UNDER HIS BOOT.

HE SAYS WHAT?
NORMAN'S GOT A LOT OF CHEEK. THE SIEGE PERILOUS IS THE SEAT RESERVED FOR THE MAN WHO FINDS THE HOLY GRAIL.


IT MIGHT BE MORE THAN THAT. THIS ROOM IS DIRECTLY ABOVE THE CHAMBER WHERE THE ENERGIES OF THE WEB ARE BEING DIRECTED.
THESE CONDUITS... ONLY A MADMAN WOULD BUILD SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
SO YOU'RE SAYING THIS CHAIR IS CONNECTED TO A POWER THAT MIGHT BE ABLE TO OVERWRITE THE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE, AND NORMAN SITS HERE AND RANTS ABOUT GOD DOOM?
HAM, HOW COULD YOU NOT HAVE MENTIONED THIS BEFORE?
HEY, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT'S NOT NORMAL FOR A PERSON TO TALK ABOUT KILLING GOD DOOM AFTER A HARD DAY?
I HAVEN'T MET ALL THAT MANY HUMANS, YOU KNOW. YOU PEOPLE DO WEIRD THINGS ALL THE TIME.
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MY BEST GUESS WOULD BE THAT OUR UNIQUE RELATIONSHIP TO THE WEB IS RESONATING WITH THE CHAIR. AND BEING AMPLIFIED BY IT.
I FEEL LIKE I'M ABOUT TO GET THE BIGGEST STATIC SHOCK OF MY LIFE. WE HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT THING.
INDEED, YOUNG LADY.

THAT IS A WEAPON OF SOME CONSIDERABLE POWER.
IN THE NAME OF THE ALL-FATHER, EMPEROR DOOM, I INSIST YOU STEP AWAY FROM IT IMMEDIATELY.
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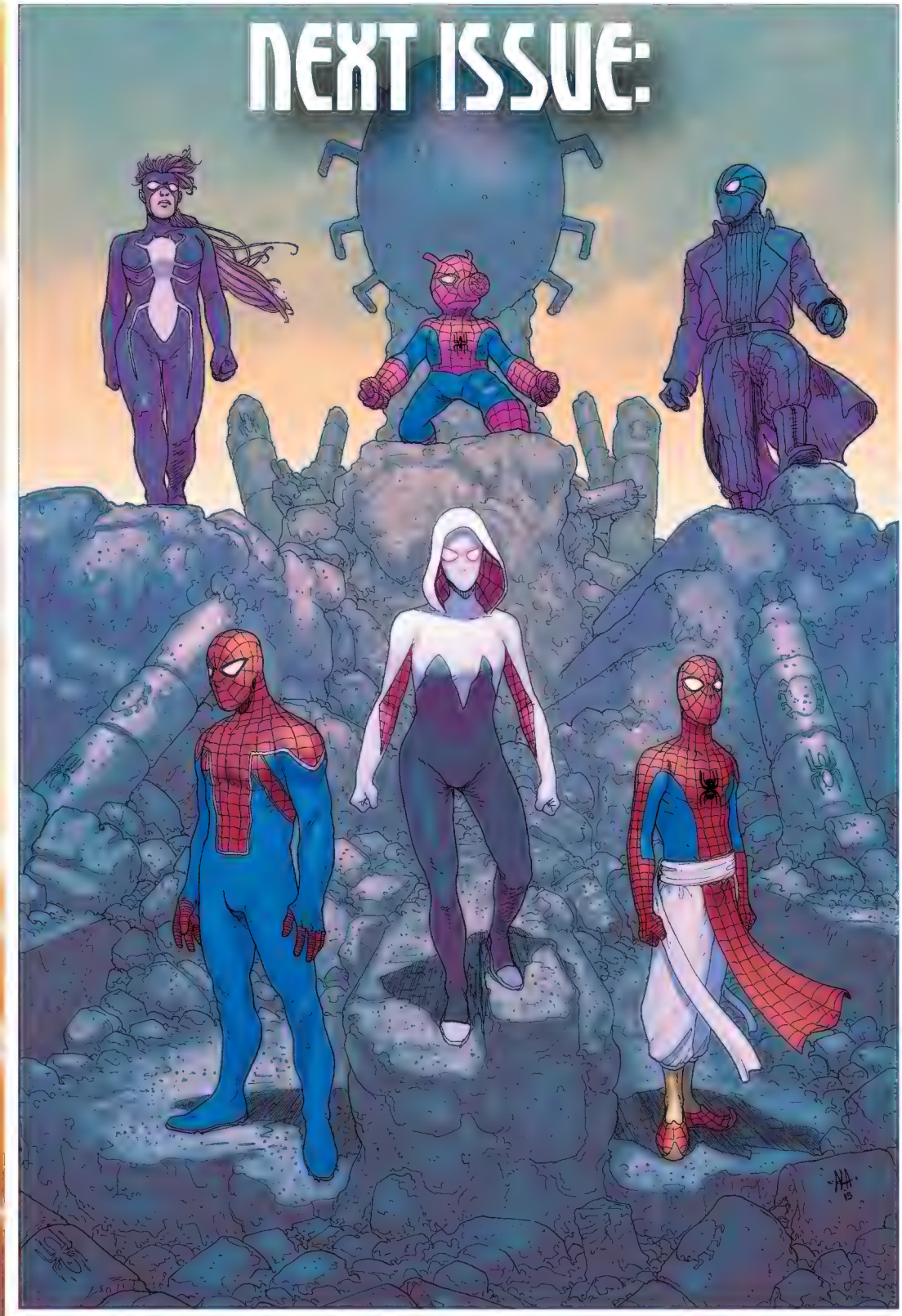

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GWEN STACY, A.K.A. SPIDER-WOMAN, BAILED ON THE SCIENCE LECTURE, ONLY TO FIND HERSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH PETER PARKER, WHO HAD SOUGHT HER OUT WITH A WARNING NOT TO TRUST OSBORN.

THE SPIDERS HAD ALREADY FIGURED THAT OUT, THOUGH, WHEN THEY DISCOVERED A DEVICE HE HAD SECRETLY CONSTRUCTED TO HARNESS THEIR POWER OVER THE WEB -- A THOR ARRIVED AT OZCORP TO DESTROY IT AND THEM!

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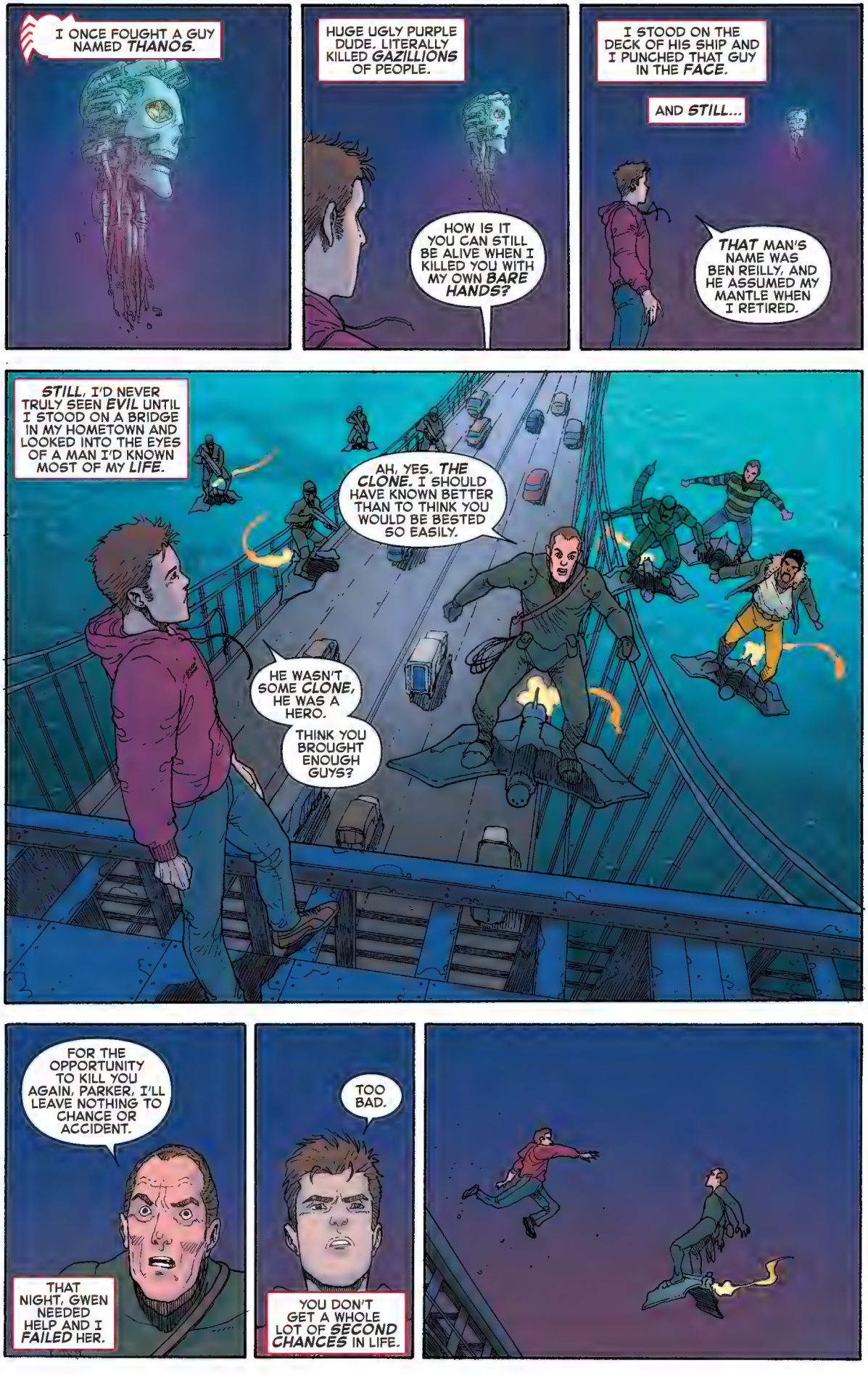

I ONCE FOUGHT A GUY NAMED THANOS.
HUGE UGLY PURPLE DUDE. LITERALLY KILLED GAZILLIONS OF PEOPLE.
HOW IS IT YOU CAN STILL BE ALIVE WHEN I KILLED YOU WITH MY OWN BARE HANDS?
I STOOD ON THE DECK OF HIS SHIP AND I PUNCHED THAT GUY IN THE FACE.
AND STILL...
THAT MAN'S NAME WAS BEN REILLY, AND HE ASSUMED MY MANTLE WHEN I RETIRED.
STILL, I'D NEVER TRULY SEEN EVIL UNTIL I STOOD ON A BRIDGE IN MY HOMETOWN AND LOOKED INTO THE EYES OF A MAN I'D KNOWN MOST OF MY LIFE.
AH, YES. THE CLONE. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO THINK YOU WOULD BE BESTED SO EASILY.
HE WASN'T SOME CLONE, HE WAS A HERO.
THINK YOU BROUGHT ENOUGH GUYS?
FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO KILL YOU AGAIN, PARKER, I'LL LEAVE NOTHING TO CHANCE OR ACCIDENT.
THAT NIGHT, GWEN NEEDED HELP AND I FAILED HER.
TOO BAD.
YOU DON'T GET A WHOLE LOT OF SECOND CHANCES IN LIFE.

SO I HOPE THINGS ARE GOING SMOOTHLY FOR HER AND HER *FRIENDS*.

WHOA, HEY! WE'RE ON THE *SAME SIDE* HERE.

I AM NOT ON A "SIDE." I REPRESENT THE HIGHEST POWER THERE *IS*.

WELL, THEN THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE. WE'VE JUST BEEN POKING AROUND IN THE LABORATORY OF A *MADMAN*. WE CERTAINLY HAVE NO DISAGREEMENT WITH YOUR *BOSS*.

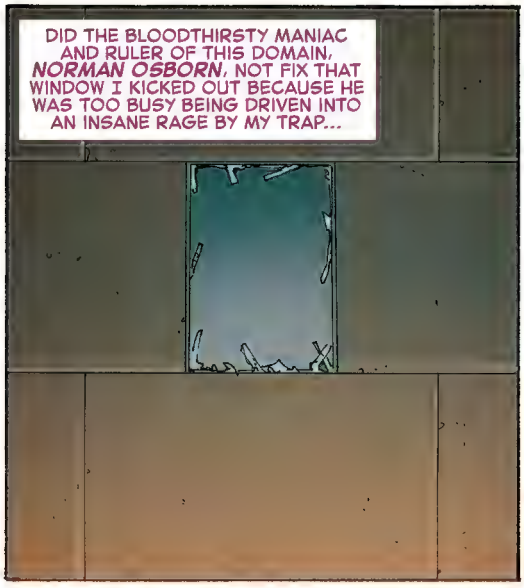
AND YET THIS CHAIR IS INTENDED TO *THREATEN* LORD DOOM AND *YOU* ARE THE LODESTONES OF ITS POWER.

YOUR VERY EXISTENCE *OFFENDS* HIM.

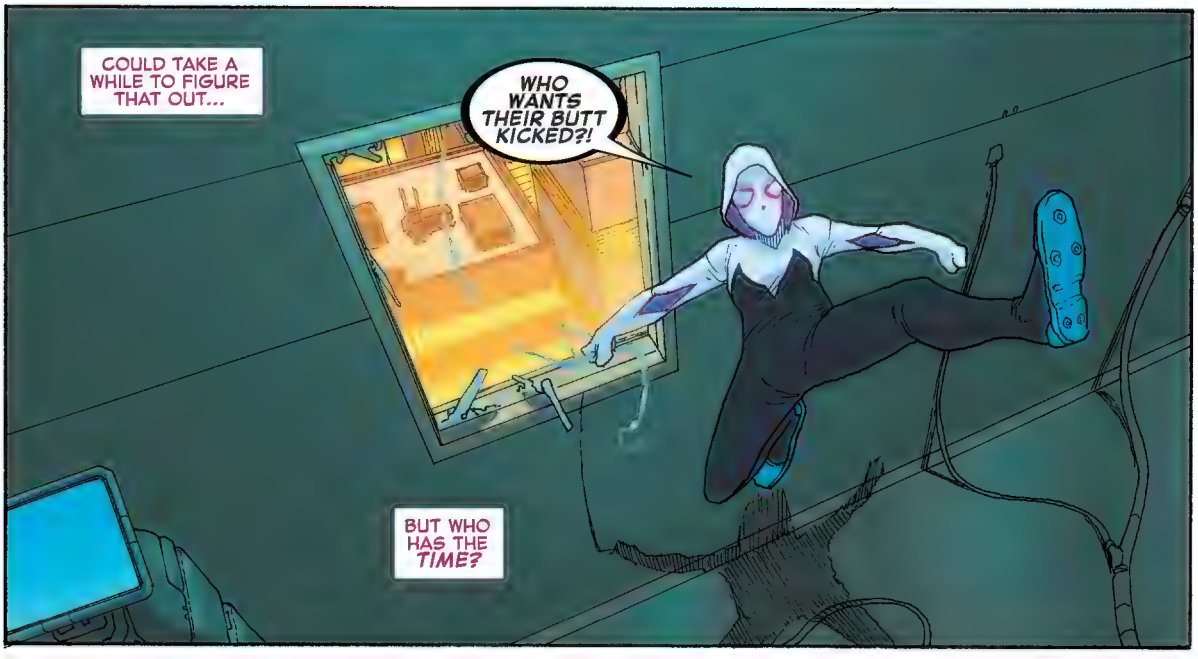
OH, WELL, IF *THAT'S* ALL. I OFFEND PEOPLE WITH MY EXISTENCE *ALL THE TIME*.

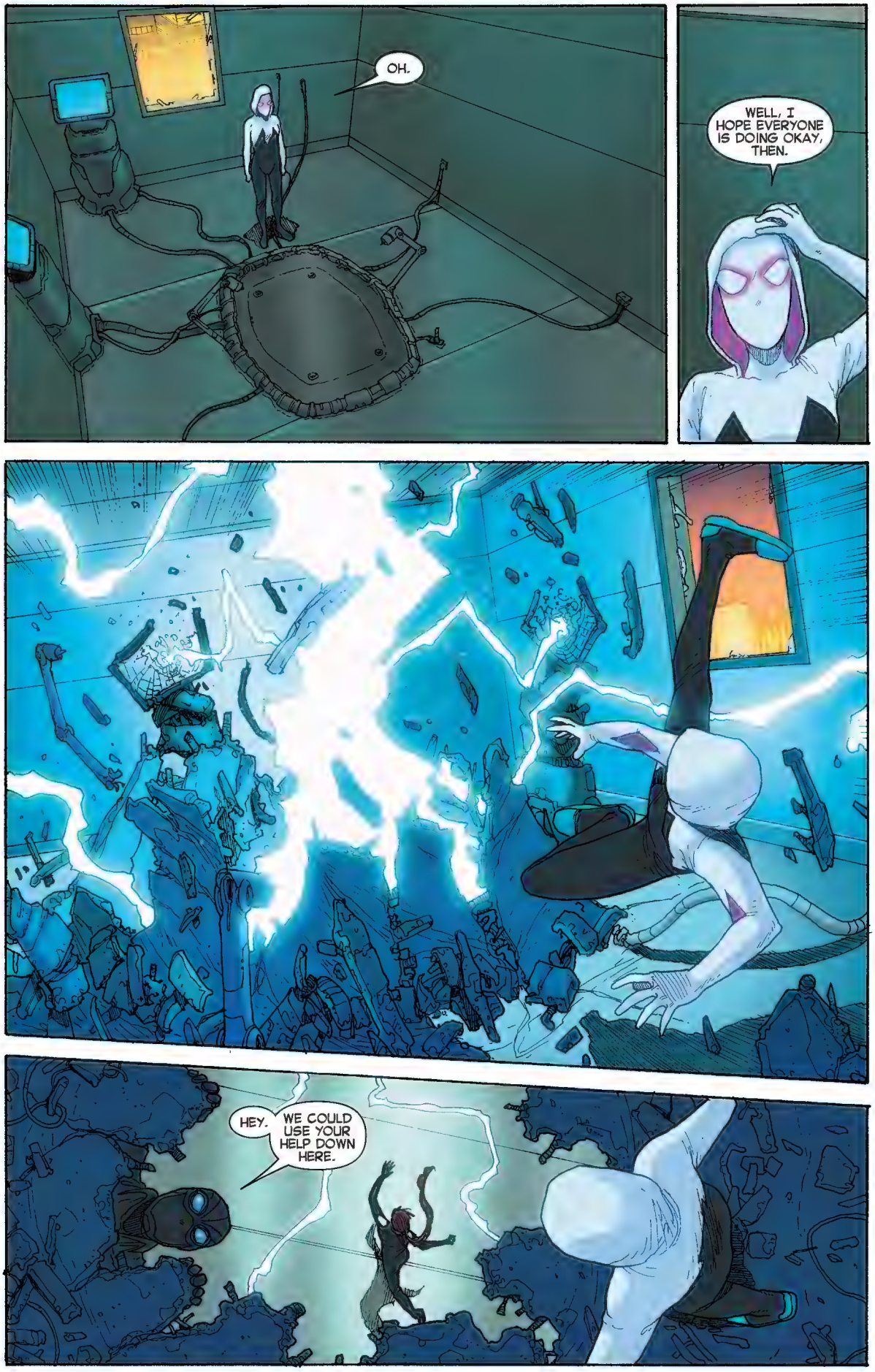
JUST GIVE ME THE E-MAIL ADDRESS TO SEND THE *APOLOGY* TO. THIS CAN BE CLEARED UP *NO PROBLEM*, RIGHT?

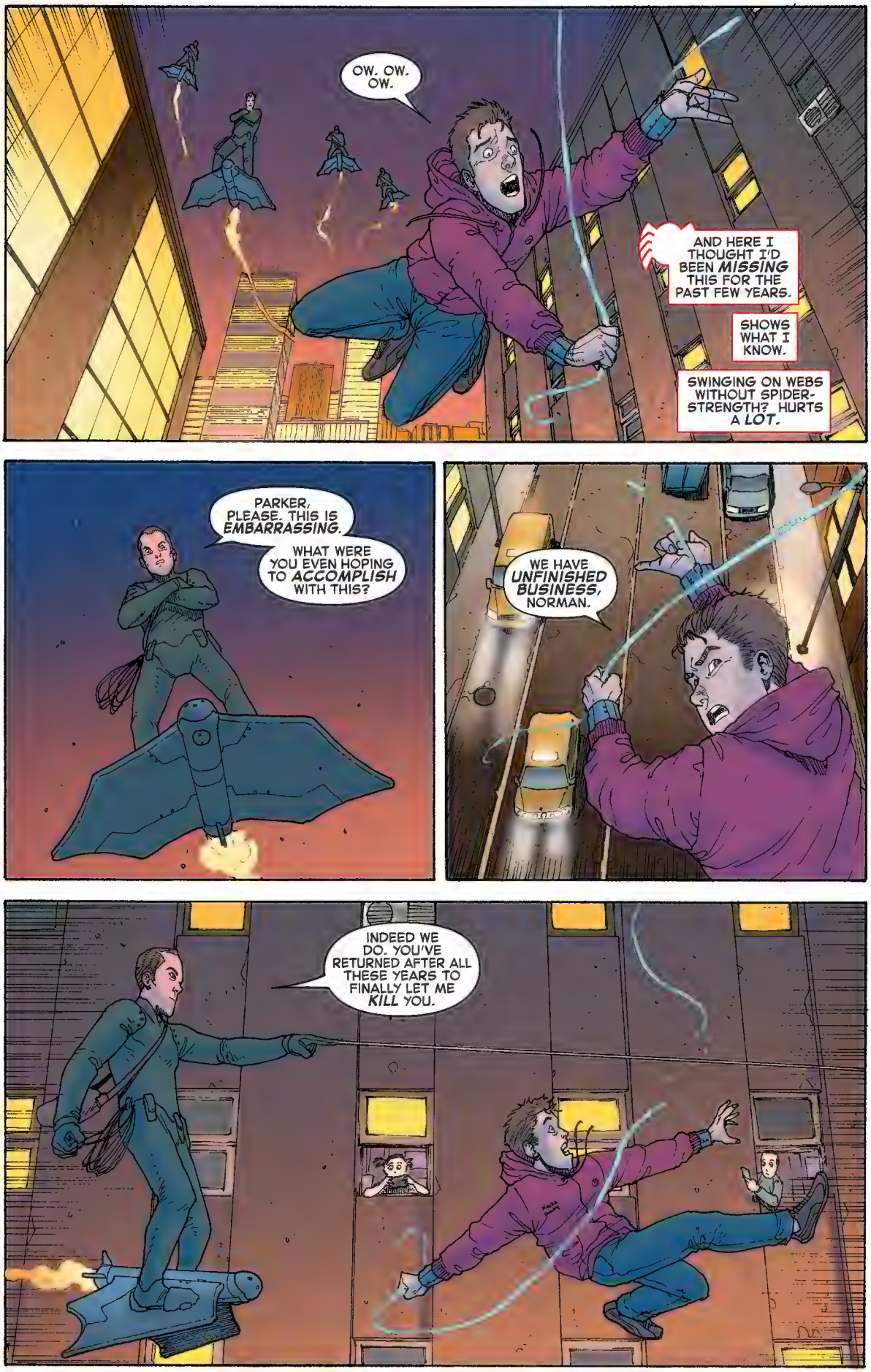
TACTICAL CONSIDERATIONS FOR SUPER HEROES:
OSCORP


DID THE BLOODTHIRSTY MANIAC AND RULER OF THIS DOMAIN, NORMAN OSBORN, NOT FIX THAT WINDOW I KICKED OUT BECAUSE HE WAS TOO BUSY BEING DRIVEN INTO AN INSANE RAGE BY MY TRAP...

...OR IS THAT JUST WHAT HE WANTS ME TO THINK? OR! DOES HE WANT ME TO THINK I SHOULD THINK THAT?


COULD TAKE A WHILE TO FIGURE THAT OUT...
WHO WANTS THEIR BUTT KICKED?!
BUT WHO HAS THE TIME?


OH.
WELL, I HOPE EVERYONE IS DOING OKAY, THEN.
HEY. WE COULD USE YOUR HELP DOWN HERE.


OW. OW. OW.
AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D BEEN *MISSING* THIS FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS.
SHOWS WHAT I KNOW.
SWINGING ON WEBS WITHOUT SPIDER-STRENGTH? HURTS A *LOT*.
PARKER, PLEASE. THIS IS *EMBARRASSING*.
WHAT WERE YOU EVEN HOPING TO *ACCOMPLISH* WITH THIS?
WE HAVE *UNFINISHED BUSINESS*, NORMAN.
INDEED WE DO. YOU'VE RETURNED AFTER ALL THESE YEARS TO FINALLY LET ME *KILL* YOU.

THEN OUR BUSINESS WILL BE CONCLUDED.
IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT, ISN'T IT, NORMAN? THAT'S A GOOD AREA TO EXPLORE WITH YOUR THERAPIST.
I DIDN'T COME BACK HERE FOR YOU.
I CAME BACK HERE TO HELP GWEN.
BACK TO THE TOWER! NOW!
DON'T LOOK SO SMUG, PARKER. HOW MUCH DAMAGE DO YOU THINK THEY CAN DO?

KEEP IT INSIDE! WE DON'T WANT THIS SPILLING INTO THE STREET!
SMASH
SPREAD APART! STAY OUT OF EACH OTHER'S WAY!
TRY TO HIT HER AT THE SAME TIME!
NOT SURE IT MATTERS *WHEN* WE HIT HER, PAL.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

WHAT CAN I DO, COACH?
I'VE NO CLUE, HAM. WHAT CAN YOU DO?
OH, HEY! A WHILE BACK I LEARNED I CAN GET HIT REAL HARD AND NOT GET HURT.
WATCH THIS!
HEY! BRUNHILDA! YOUR MAMMA WAS A FROST GIANT!
WHAM
OH MY GOD! SHE JUST KILLED HAM!
THAT... IS NOT A USEFUL SKILL.

HOLY!
OZCORP

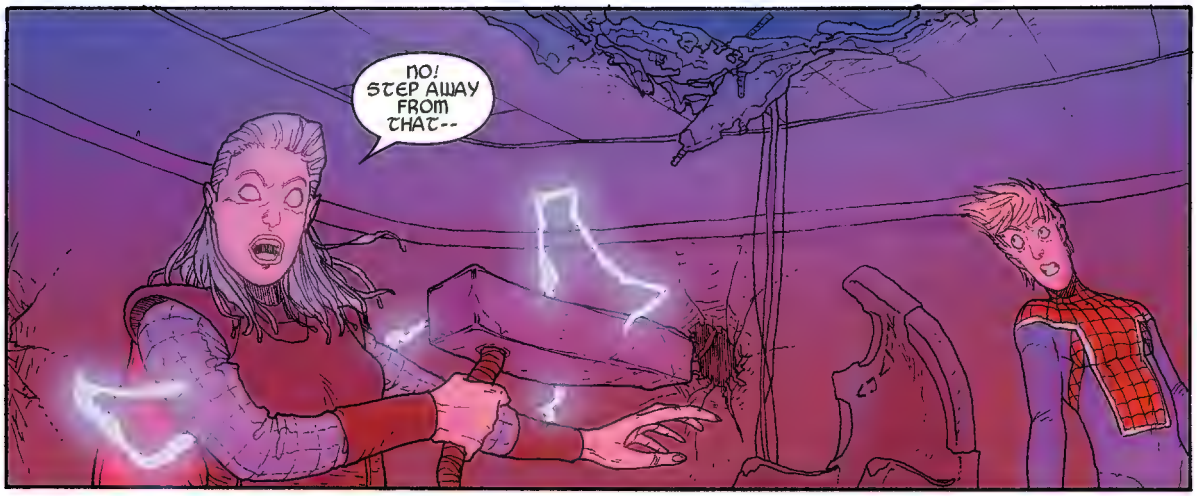
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SPIDERS DOING IN THERE?
HEY, YOU GONNA FINISH THIS SANDWICH?

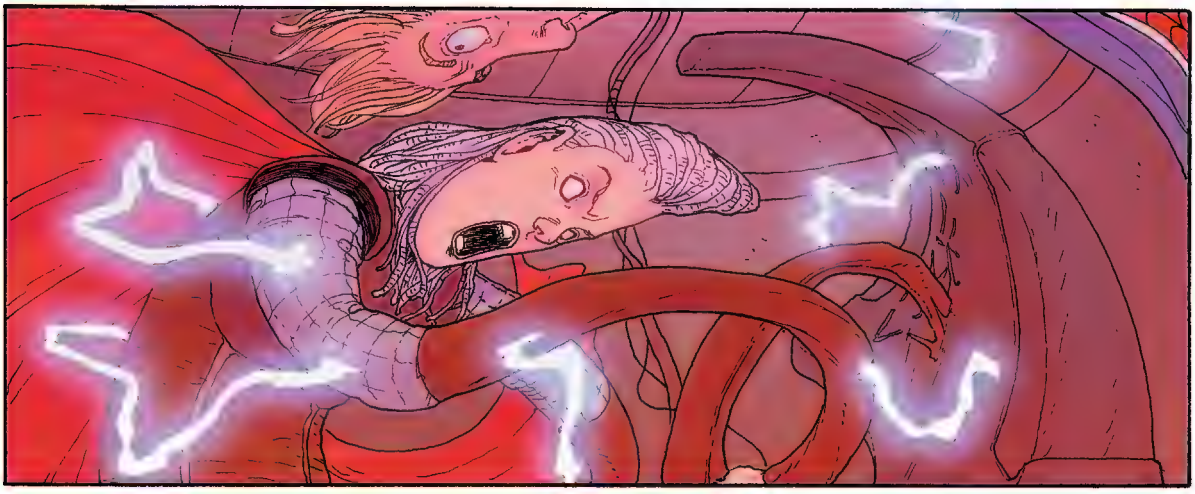
WHOA, DADDY.
HEY! YOU'RE THE ELECTRO GUY, RIGHT?

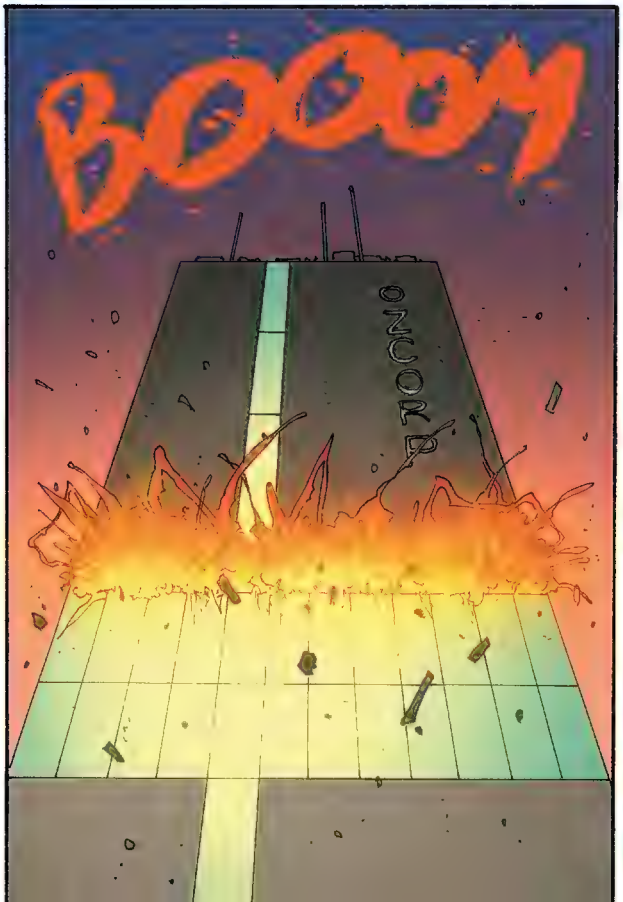
YEAH, SO? WHAT YOU WANT ME TO DO, ZAP A GOD?
A GOD OF THUNDER.

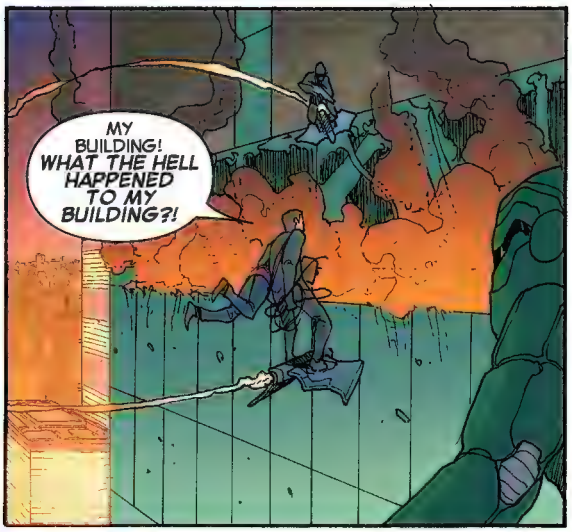
I MEAN... LIGHTNING, RIGHT?
THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING THERE. PROBABLY?
UM.
SO...MY PLAN DIDN'T WORK.
NOTHING SO FAR HAS. I FEAR THAT THIS IS A LOSING BATTLE IF SHE'S CONVINCED WE'RE SOMEHOW A THREAT TO LORD DOOM.
HRRGH!
LET'S CONVINCE HER WE'RE NOT.

OH, GOD, THANK YOU! THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME!
NO NO, IT'S YOU WHO'S GOING TO SAVE US.
YOU SEE THAT CHAIR OVER THERE? OSBORN'S FAVORITE TOY? WE CAN'T TOUCH IT WITHOUT DESTROYING THE UNIVERSE OR SOMETHING.
SLAG IT SO THIS VIKING LUNATIC WILL LEAVE US ALONE.
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, BOSS? THE CHAIR DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AFFECTED.
NO, IT IS BEING AFFECTED. IT'S SURGING INTO A FEEDBACK LOOP!
THIS PLAN MAY HAVE BEEN RASH.

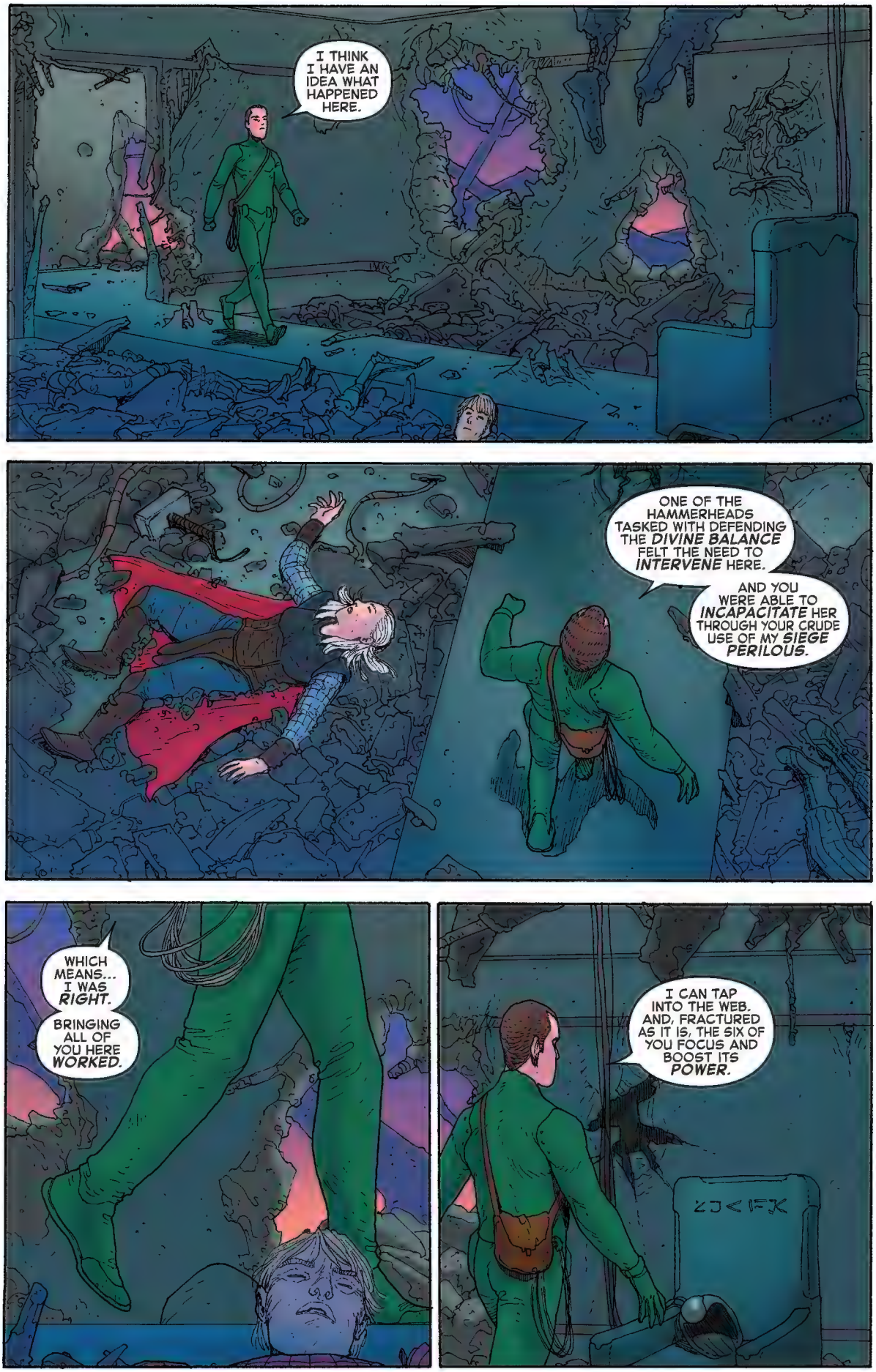

NO! STEP AWAY FROM THAT--




BOOOM
ONCORP

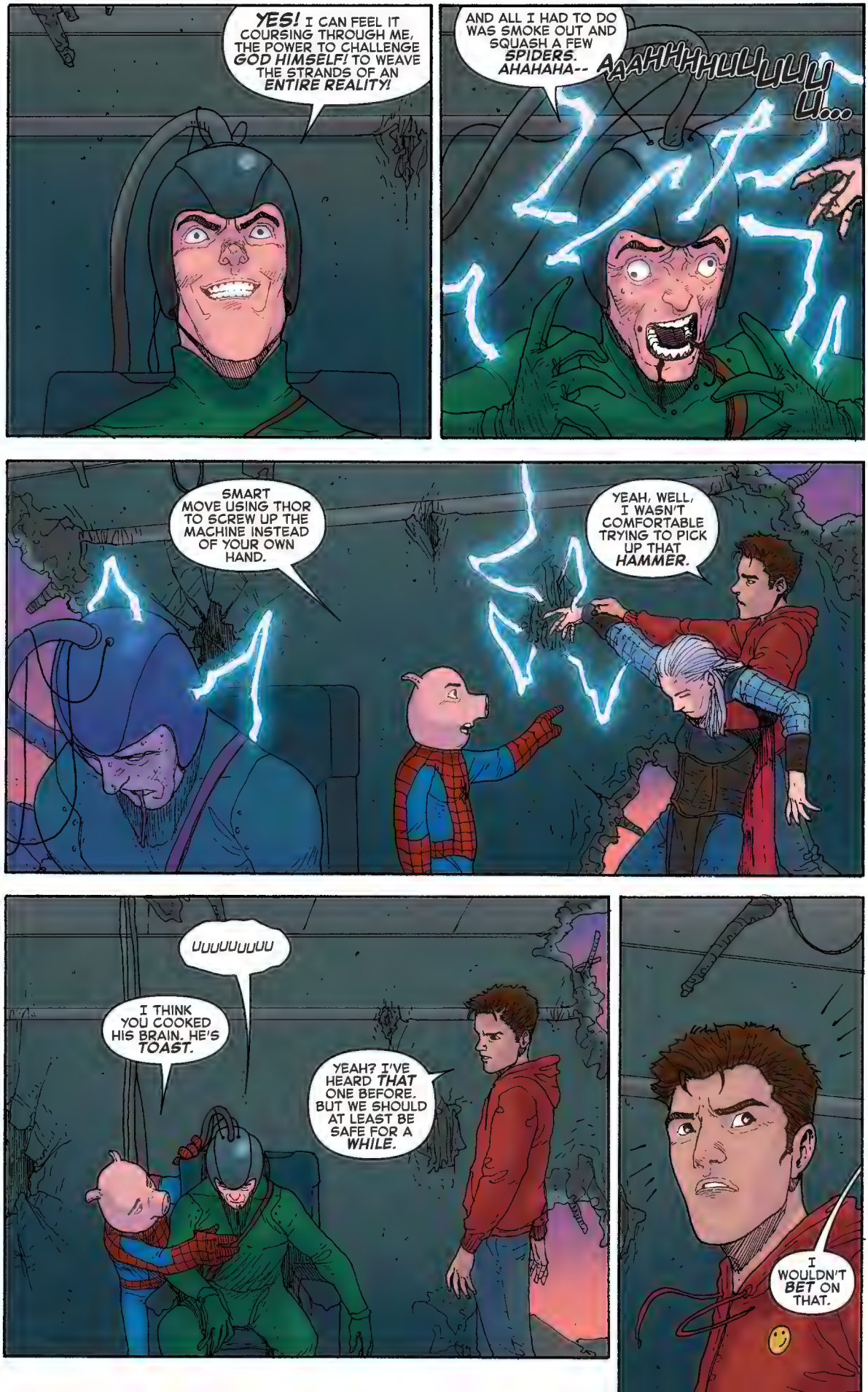

MY BUILDING! WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO MY BUILDING?!

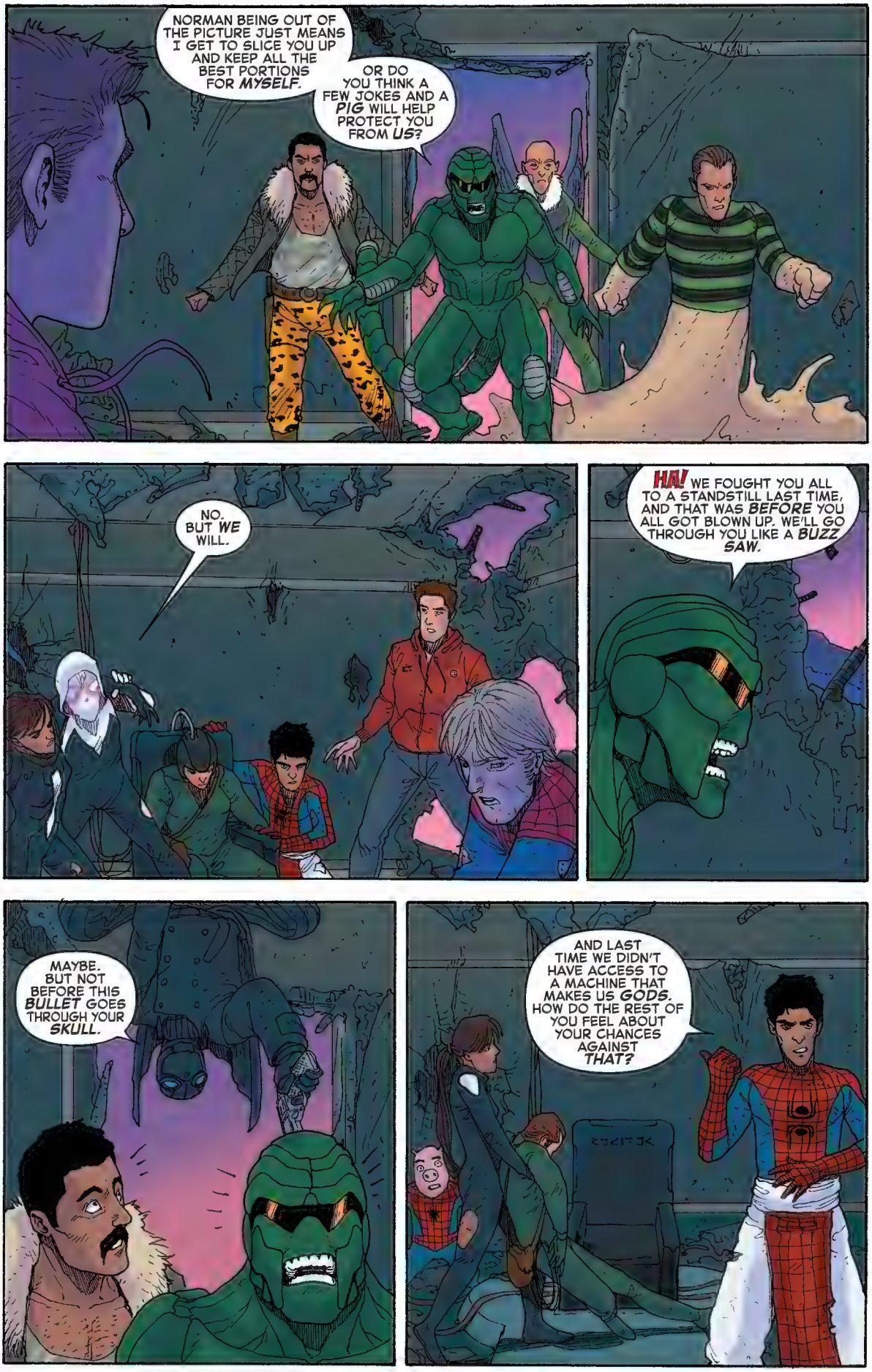
GARGAN! TAKE THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE SIX AND SET UP A PERIMETER DOWNSTAIRS. THE GUARDS COME WITH ME.


I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA WHAT HAPPENED HERE.
ONE OF THE HAMMERHEADS TASKED WITH DEFENDING THE *DIVINE BALANCE* FELT THE NEED TO *INTERVENE* HERE.
AND YOU WERE ABLE TO *INCAPACITATE* HER THROUGH YOUR CRUDE USE OF MY *SIEGE PERILOUS*.
WHICH MEANS... I WAS *RIGHT*.
BRINGING ALL OF YOU HERE *WORKED*.
I CAN TAP INTO THE WEB. AND, FRACTURED AS IT IS, THE SIX OF YOU FOCUS AND BOOST ITS *POWER*.

SSSTOP... NK!
DON'T THINK TO TOUCH ME.
YOU'VE HELPED ME, BUT YOU HELP ME AS THE DIRT HELPS THE FARMER.
FROM YOUR CLAY, I WILL GROW A NEW WORLD.
"AND I WILL MAKE WONDERS."
HERE I THOUGHT TONIGHT WAS GOING TO BE BORING...
TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT
TRY AVENGERS A.I. 12 000 AD

...BUT INSTEAD, I GET TO HALLUCINATE LITTLE CARTOON-ANIMAL VERSIONS OF ME.
OH, COOL. THE GOBLIN GAS IS STARTING TO KICK IN.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VERSIONS OF YOU? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M PETER PARKER. SPIDER-MAN.
WELL, IF YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN, THEN I GUESS THAT MAKES THEM THE BAD GUYS, HUH?
LISTEN, PIG. NORMAN LIKES YOU, SO DON'T MAKE US HURT YOU.
YEAH, I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.
I CAN GET HIT REAL HARD AND NOT GET HURT.


YES! I CAN FEEL IT COURSING THROUGH ME, THE POWER TO CHALLENGE GOD HIMSELF! TO WEAVE THE STRANDS OF AN ENTIRE REALITY!
AND ALL I HAD TO DO WAS SMOKE OUT AND SQUASH A FEW SPIDERS. AHAHAHA--
AAAHHHHHUUUUUUU...
SMART MOVE USING THOR TO SCREW UP THE MACHINE INSTEAD OF YOUR OWN HAND.
YEAH, WELL, I WASN'T COMFORTABLE TRYING TO PICK UP THAT HAMMER.
UUUUUUUUU
I THINK YOU COOKED HIS BRAIN. HE'S TOAST.
YEAH? I'VE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE. BUT WE SHOULD AT LEAST BE SAFE FOR A WHILE.
I WOULDN'T BET ON THAT.


NORMAN BEING OUT OF THE PICTURE JUST MEANS I GET TO SLICE YOU UP AND KEEP ALL THE BEST PORTIONS FOR MYSELF.
OR DO YOU THINK A FEW JOKES AND A PIG WILL HELP PROTECT YOU FROM US?
NO. BUT WE WILL.
HA! WE FOUGHT YOU ALL TO A STANDSTILL LAST TIME, AND THAT WAS BEFORE YOU ALL GOT BLOWN UP. WE'LL GO THROUGH YOU LIKE A BUZZ SAW.
MAYBE. BUT NOT BEFORE THIS BULLET GOES THROUGH YOUR SKULL.
AND LAST TIME WE DIDN'T HAVE ACCESS TO A MACHINE THAT MAKES US GODS. HOW DO THE REST OF YOU FEEL ABOUT YOUR CHANCES AGAINST THAT?

YOU KNOW I BROKE THAT MACHINE, RIGHT?
OBVIOUSLY. AND DO YOU KNOW THE LAST TIME WE EVEN GOT CLOSE TO IT, GOD'S OWN BODY-GUARD CAME DOWN TO ERASE US FROM EXISTENCE?
BUT IT WAS A GOOD BLUFF. THAT KID HAS SMARTS AND SOLID INSTINCTS.
SO WHAT NOW, BOSS?

"WHAT NOW?" WELL, NOW WE'VE JUST EXPOSED THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE CITY AS A CORRUPT MEGALOMANIAC AND GIVEN HIM BRAIN DAMAGE.
MAYBE?
I'VE DONE THAT TONS OF TIMES. IT'S REALLY NOT AS COOL AS IT SOUNDS.
STILL, SHE MAKES A GOOD POINT. NORMAN WAS THE BARON OF THIS DOMAIN. HE RAN THE POLICE FORCE. INFRASTRUCTURE IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE.
GOOD. EVERY CITY CAN USE A LITTLE ANARCHY TO CLEANSE THE PALATE.
STILL, PEOPLE WILL NEED PROTECTION AND HELP, AND WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN DO IT. WITH GREAT POWER MUST ALSO COME--
WE KNOW. WE'VE HEARD IT.
STILL. IT'LL BE NICE TO SHARE THE RESPONSIBILITY FOR A CHANGE.
BYE!!
SEE YOU SOON!
END.

#1 Variant by ROBBI RODRIGUEZ

#2 Variant by RICHARD ISANOVE

#3 Variant by PHIL NOTO

#4 Variant by MIKE MAYHEW

#5 Variant by JAMAL CAMPBELL

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SECRET WARS

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